

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow: Showers, cooler

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 87 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 19, 1906

NUMBER 154

Getting Ready for Fall

We wish to announce to the trade that we are daily receiving all that is new in the coming season's styles in Dress Goods and the Dry Goods line generally. In fact we will be better prepared to attend to your wants in the line of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Etc. this season than ever before.

We Invite You to Our Store

We ask that you take a few minutes off while in town and look through our immense stock. You will be better prepared to trade then as you will have had a chance to inspect one of the largest Dry Goods stocks in the new state of Oklahoma

Remember the Big Cash Store will make your money go farther

SCOTT-HOARD CO.

THERE'S NO ESCAPE IF YOU NEGLECT SALVATION

In Tuesday night's service of the Christian revival the greatest interest yet was manifest. There were five additions, which brings the total number up to 26.

Evangelist Trimble preached a powerful sermon from the text: "How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?"

The following are some of the noteworthy thoughts given utterance:

The scripture immediately preceding this text teaches that disobedience, as well as transgression, receives "its just recompense." We can be disobedient without transgressing. To transgress the law of God we must do what God says for us not to do, but we can disobey God by not doing what God commands us to do. "If ye will not ye sin against God." God's law has its mandatory as well as its prohibitory commandments.

The first great law of moral evolution is the law of cause and effect, of planting and reaping. Instead of rewards and punishments there are consequences. This is the law of nature in the physical world. It is the natural law in the mental world. This is God's law in the moral world. You are not punished for over eating or indulging in drinking; you suffer the consequences of indigestion or drunkenness. You are not rewarded for keeping physical laws; you enjoy the consequences of health and vigor. You are not rewarded for your study and careful research and ceaseless diligence; you have the glorious consequences in knowledge, ideas, the ability to think, the power to accomplish and the sublime consciousness of being a master in the world of ideas and facts. For lying and cheating and gossiping, for indulging a suspicious temper, a vulgar sentiment, a sensual imagination, you suffer the consequences in losing the respect of people, in the loss of self respect, in losing all the nobler sources of joy, in degrading your own ability to be honest or truthful or clean minded, in fastening these vile habits, like serpents, upon your soul.

In the legends of the Round Table is the story of Caradoc, a young, handsome, valiant knight, on whose arm a reptile fastened, sucking his life blood slowly away. Caradoc wandered from castle to castle and finally betook himself to the deep wood, emaciated, craz-

ed, to die alone. Such is the consequence of vile habit of body or mind. Let all young gentlemen in the first stages of tipping or sensuality ponder it well. "What shall the harvest be," is one scientific song. It rests upon solid ground—Gospel ground and scientific ground, for the gospel of Christ and the science of life are one. Ye shall reap as ye sow.

TULSA COURT CONVENES.

Harry Priester Killing the Only Murder Case on the Docket.

Tulsa, I. T. Sept. 19.—Judge William R. Lawrence Monday convened the first term of the Federal Court ever held in Tulsa. This jurisdiction was created by special act of Congress last winter.

The only murder case to be considered is that of the negro boys, Howell, Murray and Jackson, charged with the killing of little Harry Priester on July 5 last.

A Venerable Physician Dead.

C. K. Davenport and wife of old Stonewall were in the city Wednesday enroute home from a visit with relatives at Tishomingo. He brought the sad intelligence of the sudden death at that place, Tuesday, of a venerable friend of the News' staff—Dr. T. C. Dodson, in his active years a physician of Mt. Vernon, Texas. The Doctor had been failing rapidly for several years; he was visiting his daughter when he was seized with the sudden and fatal attack. The News extends condolence to the bereaved family.

A. Y. M. B. S. Program.

At First Presbyterian Church Sunday, Sept. 23, 1906.
Song.
Prayer.
Roll call.
Lesson: Seventh and eighth chapters of Nehemiah.
Leader: Bro Beard.
Discussion.
Enrollment.
2nd Timothy 2:15.
Men and boys are invited to spend a pleasant hour with the society, beginning at 2:45 p. m.

Phone 70 for anything in Heinz goods. 133-tf.

BAILEY DISCLAIMS ANY STANDARD OIL TAIN

Washington, Sep. 10.—Senator Bailey of Texas, who is in Washington with Mrs. Bailey and their son, gave out a statement yesterday afternoon in reply to the recent declaration made by Roger C. Sullivan of Chicago, whom Mr. Bryan is trying to drive from the National Committee because he is a corporation man, that Mr. Bryan should read Joe Bailey out of the party before reading out Sullivan.

Senator Bailey, in reply to a request for a statement, dictated the following: "If Mr. Sullivan made the statement attributed to him, he has exhibited a reckless disregard for the truth, which renders him even less fit for membership on the Democratic National Committee than any circumstances which Mr. Bryan has yet mentioned against him.

"The Standard Oil Company has no more interest in or connection with the Tennessee properties for which I am the attorney than Mr. Sullivan or the Czar of Russia.

"I am not required to explain my professional employment in answer to such contemptible statements as that made by Mr. Sullivan. My employment in this instance, as well as in all other instances, was such as any honorable lawyer is glad to accept, and my clients are entirely satisfied with the manner in which I have protected their interests."

FRISCO FREIGHT WRECK.

Freight Train Crashes Through Bridge on the Canadian.

Carleton, Okla., Sept. 19.—A north-bound Frisco freight train went through a bridge on the South Canadian River near Carleton, Okla., yesterday morning. Engineer Paul Palmer is dead and brakeman Priest is missing.

The body of Fireman Quinn of Blackwell, Okla., is pinned under the engine, which, with four cars, is in the rapidly rising stream.

Persons near the scene of the wreck report that the corpse of a man can be seen on a small island near the broken bridge.

The brakeman's body is reported to have been found four miles below the wreck.

The North Ada Revival.

Rev. G. W. Jefferson of Hickory began in North Ada, Tuesday night, a revival meeting. He has a commodious tabernacle and will hold services every day at the hours of 10 a. m. and 8 p. m. The meeting began auspiciously and has every prospect of being a great success for Christ. Rev. Jefferson is an excellent gospel preacher and all who attend the services will be benefited.

WHERE IT COMES FROM.

The hypocritical howl of Frank Greer, political puppet for the Santa Fe railroad, and Cash Barnes, the prince of grafters, was well answered a few days ago by Jay Sherman, one of the prominent Republicans of Oklahoma. It is given below as reported to the Kansas City Times by a Republican reporter, Fred Barde:

"Republicans estimate that the Democratic campaign committee at Oklahoma City is spending one thousand dollars a month and are curious to know the location of the barrel. In campaign speeches Republicans have charged that corporations are helping the Democrats. Jay Sherman, a Republican leader in Cleveland county, at the Republican meeting in Oklahoma City, told how he believes the Democrats were raising their campaign funds. 'Democratic candidates and orators are scattered over Oklahoma and Indian Territory thicker than chinch bugs,' said Sherman, 'and the number of speeches they are making is astounding. At these meetings the hat is passed for campaign contributions, and the amount each time runs from \$15 to \$50. In my town, Lexington, an average of two meetings are held each week. At the last meeting two or three days ago, more than \$40 was tossed into the hat by Democrats excited by the campaign thunder. That's where the Democrats are getting their money. The Democratic people are sustaining the campaign committee.'"

Out of the Mouths of Babies Comes a Cry for Separate Schools and Coaches.



WELL MADE FURNITURE



Built on honest principles will stand the test of time. That is the reason we are selling

Go-Carts

FROM

\$3.50

UP

Like Cut Only \$6.00

They will stand the test and hard knocks and are built to wear

W. C. DUNCAN
ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY

COTTON ASSOCIATION WILL BUY, SELL AND PROTECT

The Southern cotton association, through the action taken up by the executive committee at a meeting held in Hot Springs a week ago, will become organized into a chartered corporation for the purpose of buying, selling and warehousing cotton, to the end that the minimum price of 10 cents will be maintained. It is proposed to capitalize the corporation at \$100,000,000, the shares to be \$50 each.

A president and board of directors will be appointed. Each state, county and precinct association, subordinate to the parent association, will become eligible to the subscription and blanks will be furnished immediately that the work of raising the money may be expedited in every possible way.

In order that the cotton growers may be reached and the proposition explained in every detail, meetings have been arranged in the cotton growing states at which President

Harvie Jordan, of the Southern Cotton association, Field Agent Smith and Executive Committeeman Witherspoon, of Mississippi, will speak.

A meeting will be held in Oklahoma on Oct. 4, at which these gentlemen will address the cotton growers of this section. It will be arranged to have as many cotton growers of the two territories present as possible. It is claimed the movement will be the only redemption the cotton growers can have, and much benefit is expected from the movement.

Mrs. Bolin Very Ill.

Mrs. Mary Bolen, mother of J. W. Bolen and Mrs. F. S. Houpt, lies at the home of her daughter in a very precarious condition of health. For a month she has been prostrated with an affection of the liver from which she has suffered more or less for four years. Though she seemed better Wednesday morning, no hope is entertained for her recovery. On account of Mother Bolen's advanced years—seventy-four—the disease is beyond treatment of physicians. In her affliction she has the News' tenderest sympathy.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued: J. W. Clapp, age 30, of Roff, Donnie Greers, age 15, of Byars; J. Hardin, age 21, of Pontotoc, Nora Hooper, age 18, of Pontotoc; Albert Revell, age 21, of Center, Willie Robertson, age 18, of Ada; D. H. Holloway, age 20, Ada, Alberta Alice, age 20, of Ada; George Godi, age 18, of Center Ida Holder age 16, of Center; J. J. Turner, age 26, of Asher, Hattie Thomas, age 22, of Tupelo; W. E. Gatlin, age 27, York, I. T.; Annie Hulise, age 19, York, I. T.; J. W. Byrd, age 31 of Ada, Annie P. Carroll, age 23 of Ada.

The Ada Select School.

And Commercial Academy, Captain W. L. Roddie, principal, will open its first term in the building on Constant avenue, north of Main, Sept. 24.

The courses of study of this school will be elective, and include the grammar grades and all academic studies, corresponding to any secondary high school or academic curriculum. School of shorthand, typewriting, telegraph and bookkeeping a specialty. 2t 153

Cotton Markets.

Furnished by F. W. Bohanna; Ada Nat'l Bank Building.

New York— Opening Close
October.....888.....895-96
January.....929.....934-35
Spots unchanged at 975.

New Orleans—
October.....915.....922-23
January.....932.....936-37
Spots unchanged at 9 5-16

Sept. 19, 1906

FOUND:—A fine gold link cuff button. Owner may secure same at News office by paying for this ad. 152-3t

Ada Evening News

OTIS B. WEAVER, PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MGR.

Entered as second-class mail matter March 26, 1904, at the post office at Ada, Indian Territory under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates on application.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic county primary election.

For Sheriff
ROBERT NESTER
A. A. (GUS) BOBBITT
L. E. (LEM) MITCHELL
MARTIN WALSH
JAMES D. GAAR
J. D. (ED) FUSSELL

For County Clerk
C. A. (CHARLIE) POWERS
W. S. (SAM) KERR
H. WOODARD

For County Treasurer
J. C. CATES

For County Tax Assessor
C. C. HARGIS
W. H. NETTLES

Subject to the action of the Democratic district primary.

For Delegate to the Constitutional Convention

J. R. LAWRENCE
CARLTON WEAVER

THAT UNHOLY ALLIANCE.

It need occasion no surprise, the news that the Republicans and the railroads have carefully organized to elect a majority of the constitutional delegates. The alliance and the enterprise are perfectly logical. There is nothing new in the alliance—simply a new task for the tentacles of the old Republic-railroad octopus.

This partnership between Republicanism and Railroadism has been in existence for many years in the two territories. So long have they been dependent the one upon the other, so numerous have been the courtesies exchanged, so close has grown the intimacy, that the ties binding them together are now indissoluble. Together they must stand or fall plundering the people.

When the term "railroadism" is employed there is not meant the industrial world of transportation in its entirety; what is meant is the nefarious corruption and avarice of owners and agents who poison legislative bodies, judiciaries and executives, obtaining unbridled license to exact damnably exorbitant and discriminating rates, to the enrichment of the gilded few and the impoverishment of the toiling masses. Railroads can earn money honestly just as does an honest farmer, or an honest merchant, or an honest banker and that is what the people through organized Democracy purpose

O. K. HATTERS

We clean and press from the finest to the coarsest of ladies' and men's clothes. Hats cleaned and blocked. Make a specialty on panamas.

JOHN FLACKER

Next door to the Dorland Hotel

Mesdames Cloyd and Dunsten will open up a first class Dress Making parlor in the room formerly occupied by the Telephone Co., over the First National Bank, about September 20th.

the railroads and all other corporations shall do.

Republican chicanery and corporate greed form a mighty combination; they will resort to desperate means in the effort to dictate the organic law and the official roll of the new state. They know how to beguile and how to coerce and how to rob. They can only be defeated by the thorough co-operation of all honest men who want the people to rule.

Shall corporate interests control the state, or shall the state control the corporate interests—that is the question now fairly up to the people of Oklahoma. On which side do you belong?

A STUDY IN CHARCOAL.

Up in Wichita, Kansas, the authorities are trying to force the negro children to attend separate schools from the whites. The negroes refuse to send their children to the rooms set aside for them and are clamoring in the courts for mixed schools, and with prospects of success.

This is an object lesson in black for the new state just south of Kansas. The trouble up there, for one thing, is the law is a piece of patch work of doubtful validity in the Republican courts.

Everybody in Oklahoma who favors the social segregation of the negro race should support the Democratic party which stands unequivocally pledged to the enactment of a clear cut law compelling separate schools, coaches and waiting rooms. Those who are wise on racial relations will help Democracy in this great undertaking.

Warning Order.

In the United States Court in the Indian Territory, Southern District:

Josie Mauldin, Plaintiff, vs. Joe Mauldin, Defendant, No. 222

The defendant Joe Mauldin is warned to appear in this Court in thirty days and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, Josie Mauldin.

Witness the Hon. J. T. Dickerson, Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof this 22nd day of August, 1906.

[SEAL] C. M. CAMPBELL, Clerk.

By A. H. CONSTANT, Deputy. Galbraith and McKeown, Attorneys. Attorney for non-resident: W. C. Edwards.

The Rain Has Stopped

many people from buying new fall clothing, if it is you, bring your old suit or overcoat down to Nash and have it made new. New suits to measure from \$15 up. Ladies work a specialty. 148-26t w4t-22

Bond Election.

[Notice of Special Election.]

Notice is hereby given that a Special Election by the voters of the City of Ada, Indian Territory, who are qualified electors owning real or personal property subject to taxation in the said City of Ada, Indian Territory, has been called by the mayor and city council of Ada, Indian Territory, and will be held at the mayor's office in Ward No. 1, and at John Beard's building on Broadway in Ward No. 2, and at the United States commissioner's office in Ward No. 3, and at the John Barringer building on Townsend avenue between Main and Twelfth street in Ward No. 4, of the City of Ada, Indian Territory, on the 8th day of October, A. D. 1906, between the hours of 8 o'clock a. m. and sunset of same day, as follows:

To vote on the proposition of issuing Forty Thousand Dollars in bonds of said City of Ada, Indian Territory; the terms and conditions of the bond issue is more particularly described and set forth in the resolution of the city council of the City of Ada, Indian Territory, passed on the 3rd day of September, A. D. 1906, and herewith published at length as a part of this notice:

RESOLUTION. Concerning the issuing of bonds of the city of Ada, Indian Territory. Good cause appearing it is deemed advisable by the Mayor and City Council of the city of Ada, Indian Territory, to issue bonds for the following purpose, to-wit:

For the construction of additional waterworks; and, whereas under the provisions of Section 55 of Supplemental Agreement between the Choctaw and Chickasaw Nation and United States (32 Stat. 641); putting in force the "Laws in force in the organized Territories of the United States" (30 Stat. 252) and under the limitations of the General Bond Act approved May 19, 1902, (32 Stat. 200), the Mayor and City Council of said city are required first to submit the question of the issuance of said bonds to the qualified electors of said city who are owners of real estate or personal property, in said city, subject to taxation, to be by them voted upon.

Therefore, be it resolved by the City Council of the City of Ada, Indian Territory, that the Mayor of the said city of Ada, Indian Territory, submit the following proposition to the qualified electors owning real or personal property subject to taxation, in the said city of Ada, Indian Territory, to be by them voted upon, at an election to be held for that purpose, in Ada, Indian Territory, on the 8th day of October, A. D. 1906.

Shall the bonds of the city of Ada, Indian Territory, be issued for the following purpose and upon the following conditions, namely: in the sum of Forty Thousand Dollars, for the purpose of constructing additional waterworks for public and private use, in the said city of Ada, Indian Territory, said bonds hereinafter named to be issued in the principal sum of Forty Thousand Dollars and in denominations of One Thousand Dollars each, and to be numbered from thirty-one upwards, and to be known as Waterworks Bonds of the City of Ada, Indian Territory. The principal sum of said bonds to be paid in twenty years from the date of their issue in lawful money of the United States, to bear interest in like lawful money of the United States from

'SWEETNING'

Is an attractive word, but here are a few prices on "sweetening" that will attract the attention of every housewife in Ada.

East Texas Ribbon Cane per gallon.....65c
Louisiana Ribbon Cane, per gallon.....70c
P & F Cero Debarterie, per gallon.....65c
Evangeline, per gallon..65c
Maple.....\$1.25
Home Made Sorghum, per gallon.....50c
Honey Drips (Corn Syrup) per gallon.....40c

Don't forget us when you get hungry.

Jones Bros.

Successors to Jones & Meaders

the date of their issue, interest payable semi-annually at the rate of five per cent per annum; such bonds shall contain all necessary and usual provisions expressing the contract; shall be signed by the Mayor and countersigned by the Treasurer of the city of Ada, Indian Territory, who shall keep a proper record of such bonds; that none of said bonds shall be sold at less than their par value; that the 8th day of October, A. D. 1906, be and the same is, designated and set apart as the day upon which the question of the issuance of the bonds hereinbefore specified shall be voted upon by the qualified electors of said city of Ada, Indian Territory, who are owners of real or personal property subject to taxation in said city of Ada, Indian Territory; that it is further resolved that a notice of the said election be signed by the Mayor and Recorder of the city of Ada, Indian Territory; in their official capacity specifying time and places of holding said election and set forth this resolution; said notice to be published in the Ada Weekly News, a newspaper of general circulation published in said city of Ada, Indian Territory, for thirty days prior to said 8th day of October, A. D. 1906.

And be it further Resolved: That the election be held on said 8th day of October, A. D. 1906, between the hours of eight o'clock a. m. and sunset of the same day, at such place in each ward as shall be designated by the notice of said election published by the said Mayor and Recorder of the said City of Ada, Indian Territory; and said election be conducted by election officers, consisting of judges and clerks appointed by one of the judges of the United States District court in the Indian Territory within and for the Southern district thereof.

And be it further Resolved: That the electors of said City of Ada, Indian Territory, owning either real or personal property subject to taxation in said City of Ada, Indian Territory, shall vote at said election by ballot, upon which shall be printed the following words: "Bond election for additional waterworks, Ada, Indian Territory." For issuing bonds of the City of Ada, Indian Territory, in the sum of Forty Thousand Dollars for the purpose of constructing additional waterworks in said city. (Yes) or (No). If in favor of bond issue scratch the word "No"; if opposed to the bond issue, scratch the word "Yes."

That the election shall be conducted in the usual manner prescribed by law and the votes shall be counted, canvassed and returned as provided by law; that it is further resolved that said city of Ada, Indian Territory, after incurring the indebtedness, by virtue of the issuance of said bonds shall by ordinance, which shall be irrevocable, provide for the collection of an annual tax sufficient to pay the interest on said bonds as the same shall fall due and also to provide a sufficient sinking fund to discharge the principal thereof within twenty years from date of said bonds.

Approved, J. P. Wood, Mayor.
Attest, JESSE WARREN, Recorder.
Passed and approved the 3rd day of September, 1906.

Published the 6th day of September, 1906.

I, Jesse Warren, the duly elected and acting Recorder of the city of Ada, Indian Territory, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing resolution was passed and adopted by the City Council of the city of Ada, Indian Territory, at their meeting on the 3rd day of September, A. D., 1906.

JESSE WARREN, Recorder.

In witness whereof, the said Mayor and Recorder of the City of Ada, Indian Territory, hereunto set our hands and official seals this, the 5th day of September, A. D. 1906.

J. P. WOOD, Mayor.

JESSE WARREN, Recorder.

MASON DRUG COMPANY

Has Resumed Business at the Same Old Stand

Clean, Pure, Uptodate Stock. Utmost Care Given to Prescriptions. The Public's Patronage is Cordially Solicited.

4 Trains a Day

Between

Chicago, Indianapolis and Cincinnati

VIA

MONON ROUTE

Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Ry. Co.

Finest Pullman Equipment, Including Compartment Cars. Incomparable Dining-Car Service.

The "LIMITED," A NEW TRAIN, leaving Chicago at 11:20 p. m., arriving Cincinnati 7:35 a. m., and leaving Cincinnati 11:25 p. m., arriving Chicago 7:40 a. m., is an especially popular train. Carries Indianapolis layover sleeper.

Chas. H. Rockwell, Traffic Manager. Frank J. Reed, Gen. Pass. Agent

SUNSET ROUTE

OCEAN to OCEAN

Offers the Best

Fast Trains, Latest Dining, Sleeping and Observation Cars Between

New Orleans and California, Daily

Through Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, and will carry you over the

Road of a Thousand Wonders

that you read so much and hear so much about from the press and the people. Oil burning locomotives all the way; no smoke, no cinders. For beautiful illustrated literature and other information, see nearest Sunset Ticket Agent

FURMAN & CROXTON

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice. Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown
GALBRAITH & McKEOWN
LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank Ada, Ind. Ter.

DR. CORDELIA FOUTZ

OSTEOPATH

Office and Residence at M. M. Sander's home on South Broadway. Phone 245.

ADA, IND. TER.

Geo. A. Truitt,

Engineer and Land Surveyor

Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention Given to All Work Entrusted.

Reed & Harrison Wholesale and Retail Buggies

The Best Makes, the Lowest Prices

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do

Largest Agency Work

of any plant in this Territory.

New State Fair

Muskogee October 1-6

Exhibits from fifty of the largest cities in the New State.

On Oct. 1 to 6th inclusive, tickets at very low rates will be on sale via M. K. & T. Ry., good returning to and including Oct. 8. "Every citizen of the New State should attend the fair."

Special Features

Exhibits of Mineral, Oil, Farm, Ranch and Factory products. Speakers of national reputation. Balloon ascensions. Boat Races on the Grand and Arkansas rivers.



Tickets are on sale everywhere, via Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway

I have opened the Twelfth Street Meat Market

and ask a share of your patronage. Nothing but the best of meats will be carried and your patronage will be given the most careful attention.

C. L. HICKEY.



BUY

Your O'Coats and Suits

NOW

K. C. Tailor Shop. Fall samples arrived. Four hundred and fifty samples to select from. Do cleaning, re-pairing, dyeing and pressing. All work called for and delivered. Phone 118.

B. C. BERRY TAILOR

Over Freeman's Store

AT OPERA HOUSE---ONE NIGHT

Sat. Sept. 22.

A thoroughly competent and refined company in that excellent, sensational melo-drama--the hit of the day

THE HILLS of ARKANSAS

Prices 25, 35c, 50c Seats now on Sale

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

THE SYSTEM PURIFIER

Drives Out That Billious, Lazy Feeling. Makes You Bright, Active and Cheerful.

CURES CONSTIPATION

SOLD AT DRUG STORES - PRICE \$1.00 PER BOTTLE

LOCAL NEWS

H. Hall went to Owl yesterday.
K. C. —Keep clean. 136 tf
U. G. Winn went to Stonewall today.
J. E. Grigsby went to Ardmore this morning.

Mrs. D. L. Sybolt went to Tupelo today.

Cupid flour, best on earth at Walsh's No. 17. 95-tf

J. R. Young went to Tupelo on this noon train.

John Crawford was a business visitor to Stonewall today.

We guarantee our Cupid flour. No 17. Walsh. 95-tf

Frank Jones returned from Guthrie this noon.

Mrs. W. J. Reed is reported on the sick list.

Walsh handles the White Swan canned goods. Phone 17. 95-tf

John Perkins returned to Sulphur today.

Geo. Harrison goes to Chickasha tonight on business.

Try the cash system and see what you save. Phone 70. 133-tf

W. D. Cardwell came in from Oklahoma City today.

Mrs. S. R. Washburn went to McAlester yesterday.

Cupid flour at No. 17. Guaranteed the best. 95-tf

J. M. Taylor went to Stonewall on business yesterday.

B. W. Bolen and family of Francis were in the city today.

Money saved by buying of Jas. M. Walsh, spot cash to all. Phone 70. 129-tf

Judge Galbraith will go to Chickasha this evening on legal business.

Opera house, Saturday night, Sept. 22, "The Hills of Arkansas." 3t-154

Heinz sweet or sour pickles 10c doz. Phone 70. 133-tf

W. L. Owens returned Tuesday evening from a business trip to Purcell.

Mr. Swor, a merchant of Franks, was a business visitor in the city Tuesday.

If you want the White Swan canned goods, phone us. M. L. Walsh. 95-tf

H. G. Anderson and wife of Allen were business visitors in our city today.

H. R. McGill who has been a business visitor in the city went to Sulphur.

Mrs. R. W. Henderson and children left this morning for Mill Creek on a visit.

Ladies' skirts and jackets cleaned, dyed and pressed at K. C. tailor shop. 136 tf

Miss Alma Cheatham of Sherman, Texas, is in the city a guest of Mrs. E. E. Parnell.

The XX Century Club have received eighteen volumes of new books for their library.

Get your cold drinks and confectionaries at Evan's neatly furnished ice cream parlor. 112-tf

Miss Ella Seales of Holdenville came in this morning for a week's visit with Mrs. Tom Hope of Sunrise.

T. J. Ellis, wife and daughter of Paris, Texas, are visiting W. M. Dyer and family of North Ada.

A 10x16 portrait given with every dozen of the best photographs. —P. K. Smith. 126-tf

L. M. Womack and sister, Miss Fannie, left for Dublin, Texas, where they will reside during the winter.

J. M. Doss and son W. P., went to Sulphur on a short visit with their son and brother, Dr. Doss, and family.

Heinz pure cider vinegar 10c Qt. Phone 0. 133-tf

Mrs. D. F. Coleman and children left this morning for Sherman, Texas, to visit her parents for a short time.

Tickets on sale Friday morning at Ramsey's Drug Store for "The Hills of Arkansas." 2t-154

S. J. Thomas, wife and daughter, who have been in the city attending the Baptist Missionary Society, returned to their home at Coalgate.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children.

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

E. & W. Collars

All Sizes

We have been fortunate in purchasing a job lot of the famous E. & W. Collars which we will place on sale at

10c Each

Never in the history of Ada have these goods sold for less than 25c, and they are worth the price asked. You better buy now.

E. L. Steed

Miss Alice Harris has taken charge of the millinery department at Reed & Harrison's store.

My motto, "First-class work or no pay." K. C. 136 tf

J. F. Weldon and wife came in this morning from Comanche to visit Mrs. Weldon's mother, Mrs. Bowen.

Better have that overcoat cleaned at the K. C. tailor shop. 136 tf

Otis Mercer of Oklahoma City who was a business visitor in our city went to Stonewall on the noon train.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms; close in. T. B. Kile. 151 4t

Miss Mary Sledge left this morning for Cisco, Texas, where she will visit relatives and friends for some time.

L. C. Mullins, wife and children left this morning for Holdenville, to see Mrs. Mullins' mother who is very sick.

M. L. Walsh will furnish you with the White Swan brand. Phone 17. 95-tf

John McKinley, Tom Hope and others composed a fishing and hunting party which left this afternoon for the mouth of Boggy.

See those large and beautiful portraits at Smith's. One given with every dozen of the best photos. 126-tf

Word was received that Mrs. E. L. Steed's mother died Tuesday evening at Wetumka, consequently the store has been closed today.

FOR RENT—Two nice three room houses, close in, also one two room house. See R. O. Wheeler, at News office. tf-151.

Don Thompson, an old friend of C. H. Aldridge of Henrietta, North Carolina, who has been visiting here has gone to Wetumka to buy cotton.

United States Fidelity & Guaranty Co. makes bonds for guardians, administrators, etc., instant. Braley & Ebey, agents. 150 5t

Mrs. J. R. Doolen, of Tyrola was in the city this morning on her way to Mill Creek to visit her sister, Miss Lizzie Johnson.

Go to the old George hotel stand for nice, clean beds and good meals. Your patronage solicited. Call and see us. Rates \$1.00 per day. 153-2t

Mrs. Effie R. Crockett, Proprietress.

Henry Carson, wife and child came in this morning from Pierce City, Mo., for a visit with Mrs. Carson's parents F. J. Maxey and wife.

Rev. W. R. Selvidge of Ardmore is in the city shaking hands with old friends and soliciting students for Selvidge Business College.

F. M. Musgrove, of the Creek Nation, came in this morning to visit his daughter, Mrs. W. L. Odum and family, who live near Maxwell.

Rev. J. A. Wynne, who has been attending the Baptist Missionary Association, returned to his home at South McAlester.

Mrs. R. G. Pigg and children who have been visiting relatives and friends in Ada and Francis, left this morning for their home at Visala, California.

A. Frank Doss of Durant, who has been in the city in the interest of the Baptist Orphans' Home being built in Oklahoma City, left yesterday for his home.

C. K. Davenport and wife came in this morning from Tishomingo where they have been visiting their children. They left on the noon Katy for Stonewall.

E. S. Stover, one of the substantial farmers of the Allen neighborhood is spending a few days in the city to secure medical treatment for his little boy.

Thanks.

I wish to thank the people of Ada and vicinity for their liberal donations in my family's behalf in the loss of my home by fire last Saturday.

154-1t&w Sam Driver.

Mrs. T. G. Denton and daughter went to Stonewall yesterday accompanied by Mrs. Denton's uncle, J. A. Jenkins, who is visiting here from Tennessee.

Henry Hicks and son of Bellefontaine, Miss., are in the city the guests of their cousin, Mrs. D. W. Hays on West 14th street. Mr. Hicks expects to locate at Guertie, Choctaw Nation.

T. J. Head came in this noon from Shawnee and has commenced work at once in unpacking and putting in place the Agee stock of goods, that they may have the store ready for business as soon as possible.

A Vote Winner.

The News respectfully solicits the printing of your cards announcing to your friends and those you may meet, your candidacy. The card method of soliciting support has been demonstrated to be good; it helps to become acquainted and will win you votes.

In these days of rush and hurry courtesy is often forgotten. In the mad, pell mell rush of our life little things are done to offend that we had rather remained undone. A hastily eaten meal and its resultant headache may cause us social or financial loss. The wise man or woman is the one who relieves little ills of this sort by a little dose of Kodol for dyspepsia. It digests what you eat. Sold by F. Z. Holley and Crescent Drug Store.

Starving to Death.

Because her stomach was so weakened by useless drugging that she could not eat, Mrs. Mary H. Walters, of St. Clair St., Columbus, O., was literally starving to death. She writes: "My stomach was so weak from useless drugs that I could not eat, and my nerves so wrecked that I could not sleep; and not before I was given up to die was I induced to try Electric Bitters; with the wonderful result that improvement began at once, and a complete cure followed." Best health tonic on earth. 50c. Guaranteed by F. Z. Holley and G. M. Ramsey, druggists.

The Breath of Life.

It's a significant fact that the strongest animal of its size, the gorilla, also has the largest lungs. Powerful lungs means powerful creatures. How to keep the breathing organs right should be man's chiefest study. Like thousands of others, Mrs. Ora A. Stephens, of Port Williams, O., has learned how to do this. She writes: "Three bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery stopped my cough of two years and cured me of what my friends thought consumption. O, it's grand for throat and lung troubles." Guaranteed by Dr. F. Z. Holley and G. M. Ramsey, druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Steals Fire From the Mind.

Malaria Steals fire from the mind and vigor from the limbs unless you take Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and fever cure to give yourself new vim. Better than quinine and does not affect the head. Pleasant to take. If you do not like it better than any other Chill Tonic G. M. Ramsey, Druggist, will pay your money back.



Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted
C. J. Warren, Optician



TIME OF TRAINS
ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS
BETWEEN

St. Louis	Houston,
Hanibal,	Dallas,
Kansas City,	Fort Worth,
Junetion City,	San Antonio,
Oklahoma City,	Galveston,
In the North,	in Texas,
and all points beyond.	

NORTH BOUND.

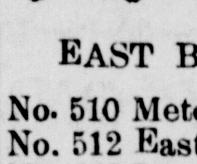
No. 112 Express, daily..... 3 55 p m

No. 564 Local, except Sunday. 12 15 a m

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily..... 11 10 a m

No. 563 Local, except Sunday. 1 55 p m



TIME CARD
Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.

No. 512 Eastern Exp, 9:45 a. m.

No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

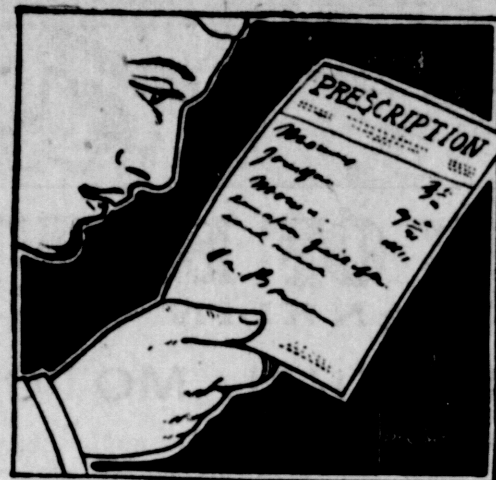
No. 509 Meteor 8:58a. m.

No. 511 Texas Pass 7:15 p. m.

No. 541 Local Freight 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.

I. McNair, Agent.



TAKING CHANCES

on prescriptions is gambling on the lives of the sick. The branch most important to a pharmacist is accurate COMPOUNDING PRESCRIPTIONS. You get that here in its most perfect exactitude. Physicians rely on us, knowing their instructions will be implicitly fulfilled. Our ingredients are fresh, pure and reliable. For the sick's sake get prescriptions filled here.

G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist.
(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

Patronize Home Industry

By Buying Ice From

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Keep Your Money at Home.

We Handle the Best Grades of Coal.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant

THE O. B. WEAVER

FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY

Invites a share of your Insurance patronage. It represents the strongest company in the world, and the many others represented are just as good. These companies all made a leading showing in the prompt payment of their Frisco losses. Correct rates assured.

R. O. WHEELER, MANAGER

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the controller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$63,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter

A Full Line of

May Manton Bazar
PATTERNS

10c each. Catalogues 10c. Fashion Sheet Free.

These patterns are the best that can be purchased anywhere at any price.

Reed & Harrison

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building. :: 12th and Broadway.

LOANS

On Dead Claims, Intermarried Survived and where Restrictions Are Removed. Improved City Property or to build.

Correct Neat Abstracts of Title at Reasonable Prices

ADA TITLE and TRUST CO.

W. H. EBEL, Pres. and Manager,

ADA, IND. TER.

The NICKEL STORE News

Compare Quality Compare Price

Our Bargain Counters are a great convenience. We haven't room in the store for a 4 CENT COUNTER, so we will make it on paper. Here it is:

A cake of Nysa Toilet Soap.

A cake of Pine Tar Soap.

A cake of Wood Violet Soap.

A cake of Rub No More Soap.

A box of Rub No More Washing Powder.

A bottle of Vaseline Petroleum Jelly.

A bottle of Ink.

A 200 yard spool Standard Six Cord Sewing Thread

A box Search Light Matches.

Dozen nickel plated Safety Pins.

Paper 360 extra Brass Pins.

Book of finely assorted Sewing Needles.

Quarter lb. box plated Clinching Shoe Tacks.

Box 50 Tubular Harness Rivets.

Box 100 forked Clinch Rivets.

School Books

Come here to buy your School Books. Why? Because everything is priced at its lowest net spot cash retail value. Because boy or girl can buy as cheap as man or woman.



We're off for some more To the Nickel Store, In a very great hurry are we;

For the best sweets in the land

Are the Red Band Brand.

And we know where to get them you see.

Chocolates, Bon Bons and all of our Nice Fancy Candies, per lb. 12c

Sh

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop

New location on Main street third door west of Rollows corner.

Phone 77.

THE INVENTIONS OF HAWKINS

By EDGAR FRANKLIN

THE ALMOST-PERPETUAL MOTOR

My wife is averse to widowhood. Lately she exacted my solemn pledge not to assist Hawkins with any more of his diabolical inventions.

For a similar reason, his own good lady drew me aside a few evenings since, and insisted upon my promising to use every means, physical force included, which might prevent her "Herbert" from experimenting further with his motor.

Hawkins hadn't favored me with any confidences about the motor, and at the first opportunity I indicated with brutal directness that none was desired.

Hawkins inquired with frigid asperity as to my meaning; but the very iciness of his manner satisfied me that he understood perfectly, and, believing that he was sufficiently offended to keep entirely to himself all details of his machine—whatever it might be—I breathed more easily.

Some of these days one of Hawkins' inventions is going to take him on a personally conducted tour to a quiet little grave, and I have no wish to learn the itinerary beforehand.

Now, bitter experience has taught me that eternal vigilance is the price of freedom from complicity with the mechanical contrivances of Hawkins, and I should have been suspicious. Yet when Hawkins appeared Sunday morning and asked me to go for a little jaunt up the Hudson in his launch, I accepted with guileless good faith.

His launch was—perhaps it is still—the neatest of neat little pleasure boats, and when we left the house I anticipated several hours of keen enjoyment.

Crossing Riverside Drive, it struck me that Hawkins was hurrying, but the balmy air, the sunshine, and the beautiful sweep of river filled my mind with infinite peace, and it was not until we had descended to the little dock that I smelled anything suggestive of rat.

Hawkins climbed into the launch, and I smiled benignly on him as I handed down the launch and our overcoats. I had just finished passing them over when I stopped smiling so suddenly that it jarred my facial muscles.

"Where has the engine gone?" I demanded.

"That engine, Griggs," responded Hawkins, pleasantly, "has gone where all other steam engines will go within the next two years—into the scrap heap."

"Which very cheerful prophecy means—"

"It means, my dear boy, that before you stands the first full-sized working model of the Hawkins A. P. motor, patent applied for!"

The inventor flicked off a waterproof cover and exposed to view in the stern of the launch what looked like an inverted wash-boiler. At first glance it appeared to be merely a dome of heavy steel, bolted to a massive bed-plate, but I didn't spend much time examining the thing.

"There, Griggs," began Hawkins, triumphantly, "in that small—"

"Hawkins," I cried, desperately, "you get out of that boat! Get out of it, I say! Come home with me at once. I'm not going to be mixed up in any more of your wretched trial-trips. Come on, or I'll drag you out!"

Hawkins eyed me coldly for a minute, admonished me not to be an ass, and went on untying the launch.

He is stronger and heavier than I. Frankly, had I meditated such a course seriously, I couldn't have hoisted him out of his boat.

If I had ever studied medicine, I suppose I should have known how to strangle Hawkins from above without killing him, but I have never even seen the inside of a hospital.

Again, could I have conjured up any plausible charge, I might have called a policeman and requested him to incarcerate Hawkins; at the moment, however, I was a bit too flustered for such refined strategy.

Obviously, I couldn't prevent Hawkins testing his motor, but my heart quaked at the idea of accompanying him.

On the other hand, it quaked quite as much before the prospect of returning to his wife and admitting that I had allowed Hawkins to sail away alone with his accursed motor.

If I went with him, a relatively easy death by drowning was about the best I could expect. If I didn't, his wife—I stepped down into the launch.

"Coming, are you?" observed Hawkins. "Quite the sensible thing to do, Griggs. You'll never regret it."

"God knows, I hope not," I sighed.

"Now, in the first place, I may as well call your attention again to the motor. The A. P. stands for 'almost perpetual'—good name, isn't it? You don't know much about chemistry, Griggs, or I could make the whole proposition clear to you. The great point about my motor, however, is that she's run by a fluid somewhat similar to gasoline—another of the distillation products of petroleum, in fact—which, having been exploded, passes into my new and absolutely unique catalytic condensers, where it is returned to its original molecular structure and run back into the reservoir.

"Hence," finished Hawkins, dramatically, "the fuel retains its chemical

integrity indefinitely, and, as it circulates automatically through the motor, the little engine will run for months at a time without a particle of attention. Is that quite clear?"

"Perfectly," I lied.

"All right. Now I'll show you how she starts," smiled the inventor, opening with a key a little door in the wash-boiler and lighting a match.

"Careful, Hawkins, careful," I ventured, backing toward the cabin.

"My dear fellow," he sneered, "can you not grasp that in an engine of this construction, there is absolutely no danger of any kind of explosion?"

Just then a heavy report issued from the wash-boiler. A sheet of flame seemed to flash from the little opening and precipitate Hawkins into my arms.

At any rate, he landed there with a violent shock, and I clutched him tightly, and tried to steady the launch. "Leggo! Leggo!" he screamed. "Let me go, you idiot! It always does that! It's working now."

He was right. The launch was churning up a peculiarly serpentine wake, and the motor was buzzing furiously.

Hawkins dived toward his machinery, tinkered it with nervous haste for a little, and finally managed to head the boat down stream just as a collision with the Palisades seemed inevitable.

"Really, Griggs," he remarked, smoothing down his ruffled feathers, "you mustn't interfere with me like that again. We might have hit something that time."

"We did come near uprooting that cliff," I admitted.

when the Hawkins A. P. motor began to push it through the water.

An account of our trip down the Narrows and into the lower bay would be interesting, but extraneous. Hawkins sat erect beside his infernal machine, looking like a cavalier in the charge. I squatted in the cabin and watched things flash past.

The main point is that we reached the open water without smashing anything or smashing into anything.

"Well, I think we may as well swing around," said Hawkins, glancing at his watch. "It's wonderful, the control I have over the launch now. Every bit of the steering gear is located in that steel dome, along with the motor, Griggs. Nothing at all exposed but this little wheel."

"You observed, probably, that I set it a few moments ago, so that the wind wouldn't blow us about, and haven't touched it since. Now note how we shall turn back."

Hawkins grasped his little wheel, puffed up his chest, and gave a tremendous twist.

And the wheel snapped off in Hawkins' hands!

"Why—why—why—" he stuttered, in amazement.

"Yes, now you've done it!" I rapped out, savagely. "How the dickens are we to get back?"

"There, Griggs, there," said Hawkins, "don't be so childishly impatient. I shall simply unlock this case again and control the steering-gear from the inside. Certainly even you must be able to understand that."

The calm superiority of his tone was maddening.

ation has delayed their universal adoption. They cost a trifle less than one dollar apiece to manufacture and set.

But they stay where they are put, and I knew that if the launch's woodwork was held together by them, it wasn't likely to come apart much before Judgment day.

"Real nice mess, isn't it, Hawkins?" I said.

"It—might be worse."

"Far worse," I agreed. We might be wallowing helplessly around in those heaving billows, or a gale might be tiring itself all out in the effort to swamp us. But, as it is, we are merely careering gaily over the sunlit waves at an unearthly speed. In a day or two, Hawkins, we shall sight the French coast, barring accidents, go ashore, and—"

"By Jove, Griggs!" exclaimed the inventor, lighting up on the instant. "Do you know, I hadn't thought of that. Just let me see. Yes, my boy, at this rate we shall be in the Bay of Biscay Monday night or Tuesday morning at the latest. Think of it, Griggs! Think of the fame! Think of—"

I couldn't bear to think of it any longer. I knew that if I thought about it for another ten seconds I should hurl Hawkins into the sea and go to my own watery grave with murder on my hands.

The bow of the launch being the furthest possible point from its owner, I gathered up my overcoat, cigars, and a sandwich, and crouched there, keeping out of the terrific wind as much as possible, watching for a possible



We Dropped Together Right Through the Surface of the Sparkling Atlantic Ocean.

Hawkins thereupon ignored me for a period of three minutes. Then his temper returned and he began a discourse on the virtues of his motor.

It was long and involved and utterly unintelligible. I think, to anyone save Hawkins. It lasted until we had passed the Battery and were in the shadow of Governor's Island.

Then it seemed time for me to remark:

"We're going to turn back pretty soon, aren't we, Hawkins?"

"Turn back? What for?"

"Well, if we're going up the Hudson, we can't run much farther in this direction."

"Hang the Hudson!" smiled the inventor. "We'll go down around Sandy Hook eat our lunch, and be back in the city at two, sharp. Why, Griggs, this is no scow. What speed do you suppose this motor can develop?"

"I give it up."

"One hundred knots an hour!"

"Indeed?"

"Confound it! You don't believe it, do you?" snapped Hawkins, who must have read my thoughts. "Well, she can make it easy. I'll just start her up to show you."

Argument with Hawkins is futile. I saved my breath on the chance of finding better use for it later on.

Hawkins unlocked his little door, fished around in the machinery, and fastened the door again with a calm smile.

Simultaneously, the launch seemed to leap from the water in its anxiety to get ahead. For a few seconds it quivered from end to end. Then it settled down at a gait that actually made me gasp.

I am not positive that we made 100 knots to the hour, but I do know that I never traveled in an express train that hastened as did that poor launch

One or two of my sentiments defied restraint.

Heavens knows I didn't suppose it would make Hawkins nervous to hear them, but it did. His hands shook as he fumbled with the key of his steel box, and at a particularly vicious remark of mine he stood erect.

"Well, Griggs, you've put us in a hole this time!" he groaned.

"How?"

"You made me so nervous that I snapped that key off short in the lock!"

"What!" I shrieked.

"Yes, sir. The motor's locked up in there with fuel enough to keep her going for three months. I can't stop her or move the rudder without getting into the case, and nothing but dynamite would dent that case!"

"Then, Hawkins," I said, a terrible calm coming over me, "we shall have to go straight ahead now until we hit something or are blown up. Am I right?"

"Quite right," muttered Hawkins, defiantly. "And it's all your fault!"

I transfixed the inventor with a vindictive stare, until he abandoned the attempt at bravado and looked away.

"We—we may blow back, you know," he said, vaguely, addressing the breeze.

"The chances of that being particularly favorable by reason of your having set your miserable rudder to correspond with the present wind?" I asked. "Can't we tear up the woodwork and contrive some sort of rudder?"

"We could," admitted Hawkins, "if it wasn't all riveted down with my own patented rivets, which can't be removed, once they're set."

Hawkins' rivets are really what they claim to be. Only one consider-

vessel and munching the food with a growing wonder as to whether I should ever return to the happy home where-in it was prepared.

There I sat until sunset, and it was the latest sunset I have ever observed. With dusk descending over the lonely ocean, I returned in silence to Hawkins.

He was in bounding spirits. He chattered incessantly about the trip, planned a lecture tour—"Across the Atlantic in Forty Hours"—formed a stock company to manufacture his motor, offered me the London agency at an incredible salary, and built a stately mansion just off Central park with his own portion of the proceeds.

Having babbled himself dry, Hawkins informed me that salt air invariably made him sleepy, and crawled into the cabin for slumber.

And he slept. It passed my understanding, but the man had such utter confidence in himself and his unintentional trip that he snored peacefully throughout the night.

A SAILOR ON SEA PICTURES

"I'll take a sailor along with me the next time I buy a marine painting," said a millionaire. "I bought two marines last month, and yesterday my old friend, Capt. Salthorse, had at a look at them."

"Salthorse said:

"In this first picture we've got a trading schooner in charge of a tug towing away from a rockbound coast through a fearful jumble of sea. The schooner's main topmast is gone, and all sails are lowered except her staysail, which is kept hoisted, though she is towing head on to the gale. Why

I didn't. I felt that my last hours in the land of the living should be passed in consciousness, and I spent that terrible time of darkness in more or less 'sol meditation."

After ages, the dawn arrived. I lit another cigar, and wriggled wearily to the bow of the boat and scanned the waters.

There was a vessel! Far, far away, to be sure, but steaming so that we must cross her path in another 15 minutes.

I tore off my overcoat and scrambled to the little deck, wound one arm about a post, and waved the coat frantically.

Nearer and nearer we came to the steamer. More and more I feared that the signal might be unnoticed, or noticed too late. But it wasn't.

I have known some happy sights in my time, but I never saw anything that filled me with one-half the joy I felt on realizing that the steamer people were lowering one of their boats.

They were doing it, there was no doubt about the matter. In five minutes we should be near enough to their cutter to swim for it.

I dived to the stern to awaken Hawkins. He was already awake. He stood there, tousled and happy, sniffing the crisp air, and he had seen the approaching boat.

"Got it ready?" he inquired, placidly.

"Got what ready?"

"Why, the message," exclaimed Hawkins, opening his eyes in astonishment. "We'll have to hustle with it, I reckon."

"Hawkins, what new idiosyncrasy is this?" I gasped.

"Surely we're going to give that steamer a few lines to tell the world about our trip?"

Seconds passed before the full, terrible significance of his words filtered into my brain.

"Do you mean to say," I roared, "that you are not going to swim for that boat?"

"Certainly I do mean to say it," he replied, stiffly. "Let me have your fountain pen, Griggs."

I took one glance at the boat. I took another at Hawkins. Then I gripped him about the waist and threw my whole soul into the task of pitching him overboard.

Hawkins, as I have said, is heavier than I. He puffed and strained and pulled and hauled at me, swearing like a trooper the while. And neither of us budged an inch.

The cutter came nearer, nearer, always nearer. Thirty seconds more and we should shoot by it forever. The thought of losing this chance of rescue almost maddened me.

I had just gathered all my strength for one last heave, when the middle of my back experienced the most excruciating pain it has ever known. Something seemed to lift me clear of the launch, with Hawkins in my arms; I heard a dull report from somewhere, and then we dropped together, right through the surface of the sparkling Atlantic ocean!

Hawkins was picked up first. When I came to the surface two dark-skinned sailormen were dragging him in, struggling and cursing and pointing wildly toward the horizon, where his launch was careening away with the speed of the wind.

It was the French liner La France which had the honor of our rescue. She deposited us in New York on Wednesday morning.

Over the rest of this tale hover some painful memories. I am not a fighting man, but I am free to say that when my wife and Mrs. Hawkins delivered to me their joint opinion on broken promises, their sex alone saved them from personal damage.

It was upon me that the blame appeared to rest entirely. At least, Hawkins didn't come in for any of it at the time.

Just at the moment of that emotional interview Hawkins was busy in his workshop—perfecting something.

It seems that the motor, after all, was our salvation. Hawkins says that some of the power must have dribbled out of the machine proper and blown the steel dome from its foundations.

Assuredly there was plenty of energy behind the thing when it struck me; I have darting pains in that portion of my anatomy every damp day.

The launch has never been reported, which is probably quite as well.

Perhaps it has reached the open polar sea, and is butting itself into flinders against the ice-cakes. Perhaps it is terrorizing some cannibal tribe in the southern oceans by inflicting dents on the shoreline of their island.

Wherever the poor little boat may be, it contains 11 of my best cigars, the better part of a substantial meal, and, what is in my eyes of less importance, the sole existing example of what Hawkins still considers an ideal generator of power.

(Copyright, 1906, by W. G. Chapman.)

HALF OF LIFE IN JAIL

"BIG BILL" MASON, NOTED CRIMINAL, AGAIN BEHIND BARS.

Was Well Known in Chicago Gambling Circles—Arrested in Wisconsin, Sent to Waupun, But Made His Escape.

Laporte, Ind.—The doors of the Indiana state prison have opened again to one of the most noted criminals in the country. His real name is Richard Keegan, but he is best known as "Big Bill" Mason.

Mason as W. T. Wright was sent up under the old law to serve seven years. After about three years he escaped and was finally located at Cherry Hill, Pa. He was given no possible chance after and went out only at the expiration of his term.

"Big Bill" Mason is particularly well known in Chicago, where was the scene of many of his exploits. Around "Mike" McDonald's and George Hankins' gambling houses he was known as the high "roller of faro."

He has pursued all the branches of crime, and while he has been successful in them all he has spent nearly 25 years in prison. So that in the balance he strikes in his fifty-fifth year the account is heavily against him. In the Northfield bank raid, in which he participated with the Younger and James boys, he was "the kid." In all of Mason's arrests he was well provided with "ball money" and was able to get the best of criminal talent at the bar to fight his cases. It was his boast that he never pleaded guilty.

After a wild spectacular career Mason appeared in Chicago and made his headquarters at Dave Thornton's "House of David" in Clark street. He was always well provided with money and ostensibly his business was to make a show of it by buying drinks for anybody and everybody.

Meanwhile he was playing faro in McDonald's place, and occasionally in Hankins' place across the street. He was generally a winner and was accustomed to leave a sum of money in Thornton's to the credit of fellows who were down and out. Usually it was, he said, 10 per cent. of his winnings. If he lost he put a \$10 bill there anyway for the same purpose, saying that the Lord and the gambler alike loved a cheerful giver and he wouldn't have luck if he were not ready to divide.

Mason at this time was about 25 or 26 years old. In appearance he was a striking figure, six feet tall, straight as a dart, broad shoulders and with the easy movement and grace of a panther. But his face was against him. It was hard and cruel of expression.

Before he left Chicago, however, he determined to make one big play, and he broke Hankins' bank. A short time before that the house of H. F. Whitcomb, president of the Wisconsin Central railroad, in Milwaukee, had been entered and robbed. The spoil was traced to a "fence" in Chicago about the time Mason made his big play at Hankins' faro bank.

The "fence" gave Mason away. While the Milwaukee police were arranging to arrest him at Thornton's place the hangers on at the gambling house planned to rob him. Four of them attacked him, but he beat them all and escaped to the street just as the police came up and took him. He was taken to Milwaukee and there induced two detectives to enter his cell on the pretense of giving up. He seized them both and threw them violently against the rear wall of the cell. In a moment he was out in the corridor and running toward the main entrance. One of the detectives shot him, but he got away. A few nights afterward a badly wounded man dragged himself to the door of the house of J. I. Case, in Racine, owner of Jay-Eye-See, the trotting horse. He was delivered up to the police and sent to Waupun state prison for eight years.

Waupun is regarded as one of the safe prisons of the United States, but Mason sawed his cell door, sawed the bars from a window out of the cell-house, a task that under the circumstances must have taken some weeks, scaled a wall and was free. The prison authorities had previously learned that "Big Bill" had escaped from the Los Angeles prison and kept a close watch on him. Early one morning in 1898 there was a police fight in New York which ended in Mason, Thomas Reilly and James Coffey being captured. That battle is a tradition of real glory to the New York police force. Since then Mason has spent nearly all his time in prison.

EXISTS ENTIRELY ON CRACKERS.

Vermont Woman Eats 325 Barrels of Then in Sixty-Three Years.

Readsboro, Vt.—Over 500,000 crackers have kept life in the body of Mrs. Cynthia C. Jillison of Readsboro, Vt., for more than 63 years.

She is now more than 73 years of age, and has subsisted on a cracker diet ever since she was ten years old. The unusual distinction of having eaten more crackers than any person who ever lived is hers.

Her body is built on crackers, her youth and middle age nurtured on them, and now in her declining years she still wards off the grim reaper with a cracker.

During her lifetime she has eaten as many as 325 barrels of crackers.

"Crackers for breakfast, crackers for dinner and crackers for supper—and my friends have long called me 'Polly,'" is her own comment on her subsistence.

WEATHER FORECAST:
Tomorrow: Showers, cooler

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:
At 3 p. m., 87 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 19, 1906

NUMBER 154

Getting Ready for Fall

We wish to announce to the trade that we are daily receiving all that is new in the coming season's styles in Dress Goods and the Dry Goods line generally. In fact we will be better prepared to attend to your wants in the line of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Etc. this season than ever before.

We Invite You to Our Store

We ask that you take a few minutes off while in town and look through our immense stock. You will be better prepared to trade then as you will have had a chance to inspect one of the largest Dry Goods stocks in the new state of Oklahoma.

Remember the Big Cash Store will make your money go farther

SCOTT-HOARD CO.

THERE'S NO ESCAPE IF YOU NEGLECT SALVATION

In Tuesday night's service of the Christian revival the greatest interest yet was manifest. There were five additions, which brings the total number up to 26.

Evangelist Trimble preached a powerful sermon from the text: "How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?"

The following are some of the noteworthy thoughts given utterance:

The scripture immediately preceding this text teaches that disobedience, as well as transgression, receives "its just recompense." We can be disobedient without transgressing. To transgress the law of God we must do what God says for us not to do, but we can disobey God by not doing what God commands us to do. "If ye will not ye sin against God." God's law has its mandatory as well as its prohibitory commandments.

The first great law of moral evolution is the law of cause and effect, of planting and reaping. Instead of rewards and punishments there are consequences. This is the law of nature in the physical world. It is the natural law in the mental world. This is God's law in the moral world. You are not punished for over eating or injudicious drinking; you suffer the consequences of indigestion or drunkenness. You are not rewarded for keeping physical laws; you enjoy the consequences of health and vigor. You are not rewarded for your study and careful research and ceaseless diligence; you have the glorious consequences in knowledge, ideas, the ability to think, the power to accomplish and the sublime consciousness of being a master in the world of ideas and facts. For lying and cheating and gossiping, for indulging a suspicious temper, a vulgar sentiment, a sensual imagination, you suffer the consequences in losing the respect of people, in the loss of self respect, in losing all the nobler sources of joy, in degrading your own ability to be honest or truthful or clean minded, in fastening these vile habits, like serpents, upon your soul.

In the legends of the Round Table is the story of Caradoc, a young, handsome, valiant knight, on whose arm a reptile fastened, sucking his life blood slowly away. Caradoc wandered from castle to castle and finally betook himself to the deep wood, emaciated, craz-

ed, to die alone. Such is the consequence of vile habit of body or mind. Let all young gentlemen in the first stages of tipping or sensuality ponder it well. "What shall the harvest be," is one scientific song. It rests upon solid ground—Gospel ground and scientific ground, for the gospel of Christ and the science of life are one. Ye shall reap as ye sow.

TULSA COURT CONVENES.

Harry Priester Killing the Only Murder Case on the Docket.

Tulsa, I. T. Sept. 19.—Judge William R. Lawrence Monday convened the first term of the Federal Court ever held in Tulsa. This jurisdiction was created by special act of Congress last winter.

The only murder case to be considered is that of the negro boys, Howell, Murray and Jackson, charged with the killing of little Harry Priester on July 5 last.

A Venerable Physician Dead.

C. K. Davenport and wife of old Stonewall were in the city Wednesday enroute home from a visit with relatives at Tishomingo. He brought the sad intelligence of the sudden death at that place, Tuesday, of a venerable friend of the News' staff—Dr. T. C. Dodson, in his active years a physician of Mt. Vernon, Texas. The Doctor had been failing rapidly for several years; he was visiting his daughter when he was seized with the sudden and fatal attack. The News extends condolence to the bereaved family.

A. Y. M. B. S. Program.

At First Presbyterian Church Sunday, Sept. 23, 1906.

Song.
Prayer.
Roll call.
Lesson: Seventh and eighth chapters of Nehemiah.
Leader: Bro Beard.
Discussion.
Enrollment.
2nd Timothy 2:15.
Men and boys are invited to spend a pleasant hour with the society, beginning at 2:45 p. m.

Phone 70 for anything in Heinz goods. 133-1f.

BAILEY DISCLAIMS ANY STANDARD OIL TAIN

Washington, Sep. 10.—Senator Bailey of Texas, who is in Washington with Mrs. Bailey and their son, gave out a statement yesterday afternoon in reply to the recent declaration made by Roger C. Sullivan of Chicago, whom Mr. Bryan is trying to drive from the National Committee because he is a corporation man, that Mr. Bryan should read Joe Bailey out of the party before reading out Sullivan.

Senator Bailey, in reply to a request for a statement, dictated the following: "If Mr. Sullivan made the statement attributed to him, he has exhibited a reckless disregard for the truth, which renders him even less fit for membership on the Democratic National Committee than any circumstances which Mr. Bryan has yet mentioned against him.

"The Standard Oil Company has no more interest in or connection with the Tennessee properties for which I am the attorney than Mr. Sullivan or the Czar of Russia.

"I am not required to explain my professional employment in answer to such contemptible statements as that made by Mr. Sullivan. My employment in this instance, as well as in all other instances, was such as any honorable lawyer is glad to accept, and my clients are entirely satisfied with the manner in which I have protected their interests."

FRISCO FREIGHT WRECK.

Freight Train Crashes Through Bridge on the Canadian.

Carleton, Okla., Sept. 19.—A north-bound Frisco freight train went through a bridge on the South Canadian River near Carleton, Okla., yesterday morning. Engineer Paul Palmer is dead and brakeman Priest is missing.

The body of Fireman Quinn of Blackwell, Okla., is pinned under the engine, which, with four cars, is in the rapidly rising stream.

Persons near the scene of the wreck report that the corpse of a man can be seen on a small island near the broken bridge.

The brakeman's body is reported to have been found four miles below the wreck.

The North Ada Revival.

Rev. G. W. Jefferson of Hickory began in North Ada, Tuesday night, a revival meeting. He has a commodious tabernacle and will hold services every day at the hours of 10 a. m. and 8 p. m. The meeting began auspiciously and has every prospect of being a great success for Christ. Rev. Jefferson is an excellent gospel preacher and all who attend the services will be benefited.

WHERE IT COMES FROM.

The hypocritical howl of Frank Greer, political puppet for the Santa Fe railroad, and Cash Barnes, the prince of grafters, was well answered a few days ago by Jay Sherman, one of the prominent Republicans of Oklahoma. It is given below as reported to the Kansas City Times by a Republican reporter, Fred Barde:

"Republicans estimate that the Democratic campaign committee at Oklahoma City is spending one thousand dollars a month and are curious to know the location of the barrel. In campaign speeches Republicans have charged that corporations are helping the Democrats. Jay Sherman, a Republican leader in Cleveland county, at the Republican meeting in Oklahoma City, told how he believes the Democrats were raising their campaign funds. 'Democratic candidates and orators are scattered over Oklahoma and Indian Territory thicker than chinch bugs,' said Sherman, 'and the number of speeches they are making is astounding. At these meetings the hat is passed for campaign contributions, and the amount each time runs from \$15 to \$50. In my town, Lexington, an average of two meetings are held each week. At the last meeting two or three days ago, more than \$40 was tossed into the hat by Democrats excited by the campaign thunder. That's where the Democrats are getting their money. The Democratic people are sustaining the campaign committee.'"

Out of the Mouths of Babies Comes a Cry for Separate Schools and Coaches.



WELL MADE FURNITURE



Built on honest principles will stand the test of time. That is the reason we are selling

Go-Carts

FROM

\$3.50

UP

Lake Out Only \$6.00

They will stand the test and hard knocks and are built to wear

W. C. DUNCAN
ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY

COTTON ASSOCIATION WILL BUY, SELL AND PROTECT

The Southern cotton association, through the action taken up by the executive committee at a meeting held in Hot Springs a week ago, will become organized into a chartered corporation for the purpose of buying, selling and warehousing cotton, to the end that the minimum price of 10 cents will be maintained. It is proposed to capitalize the corporation at \$100,000,000, the shares to be \$50 each.

A president and board of directors will be appointed. Each state, county and precinct association, subordinate to the parent association, will become eligible to the subscription and blanks will be furnished immediately that the work of raising the money may be expedited in every possible way.

In order that the cotton growers may be reached and the proposition explained in every detail, meetings have been arranged in the cotton growing states at which President

Harvie Jordan, of the Southern Cotton association, Field Agent Smith and Executive Committeeman Witherspoon, of Mississippi, will speak.

A meeting will be held in Oklahoma on Oct. 4, at which these gentlemen will address the cotton growers of this section. It will be arranged to have as many cotton growers of the two territories present as possible. It is claimed the movement will be the only redemption the cotton growers can have, and much benefit is expected from the movement.

Mrs. Bolen Very Ill.

Mrs. Mary Bolen, mother of J. W. Bolen and Mrs. F. S. Hout, lies at the home of her daughter in a very precarious condition of health. For a month she has been prostrated with an affection of the liver from which she has suffered more or less for four years. Though she seemed better Wednesday morning, no hope is entertained for her recovery. On account of Mother Bolen's advanced years—seventy-four—the disease is beyond treatment of physicians. In her affliction she has the News' tenderest sympathy.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued: J. W. Clapp, age 30, of Roff, Donnie Greers, age 15, of Byars; J. Hardin, age 21, of Pontotoc, Nora Hooper, age 18, of Pontotoc; Albert Revell, age 21, of Center, Willie Robertson, age 18, of Ada; D. H. Holloway, age 20, Ada, Alberta Alice, age 18, of Ada; George Godl, age 18, of Center, Ida Holder, age 16, of Center; J. J. Turner, age 26, of Asher, Hattie Thomas, age 22, of Tupelo; W. E. Gatlin, age 27, York, I. T., Annie Hulsie, age 19, York, I. T.; J. W. Byrd, age 31 of Ada, Annie P. Carroll, age 23 of Ada.

The Ada Select School.

And Commercial Academy, Captain W. L. Roddie, principal, will open its first term in the building on Constant avenue, north of Main, Sept. 24.

The courses of study of this school will be elective, and include the grammar grades and all academic studies, corresponding to any secondary high school or academic curriculum. School of shorthand, typewriting, telegraph and bookkeeping a specialty. 2t 153

Cotton Markets.

Furnished by F. W. Bohanna; Ada Nat'l Bank Building.

New York— Opening Close
October.....888.....895-96
January.....929.....934-35
Spots unchanged at 975.

New Orleans—
October.....915.....922-23
January.....932.....936-37
Spots unchanged at 9 5-16

Sept. 19, 1906

FOUND:—A fine gold link cuff button. Owner may secure same at News office by paying for this ad. 153-3t

OTIS B. WEAVER, PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MGR.

Entered as second-class mail matter March 26, 1904, at the post office at Ada, Indian Territory under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates on application.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic county primary election.

For Sheriff
ROBERT NESTER
A. A. (GUS) BOBBITT
L. E. (LEM) MITCHELL
MART WALSH
JAMES D. GAAR
J. D. (ED) FUSSELL

For County Clerk
C. A. (CHARLIE) POWERS
W. S. (SAM) KERR
H. WOODARD

For County Treasurer
J. C. CATES

For County Tax Assessor
C. C. HARGIS
W. H. NETTLES

Subject to the action of the Democratic district primary.

For Delegate to the Constitutional Convention

J. R. LAWRENCE
CARLTON WEAVER

THAT UNHOLY ALLIANCE.

It need occasion no surprise, the news that the Republicans and the railroads have carefully organized to elect a majority of the constitutional delegates. The alliance and the enterprise are perfectly logical. There is nothing new in the alliance—simply a new task for the tentacles of the old Republic-railroad octopus.

This partnership between Republicanism and Railroadism has been in existence for many years in the two territories. So long have they been dependent the one upon the other, so numerous have been the courtesies exchanged, so close has grown the intimacy, that the ties binding them together are now indissoluble. Together they must stand or fall plundering the people.

When the term "railroadism" is employed there is not meant the industrial world of transportation in its entirety; what is meant is the nefarious corruption and avarice of owners and agents who poison legislative bodies, judicaries and executives, obtaining unbridled license to exact damnable exorbitant and discriminating rates, to the enrichment of the gilded few and the impoverishment of the toiling masses. Railroads can earn money honestly just as does an honest farmer, or an honest merchant, or an honest banker and that is what the people through organized Democracy purpose

O. K. MATTERS

We clean and press from the finest to the coarsest of ladies' and men's clothes. Hats cleaned and blocked. Make a specialty on uniforms.

JOHN FLACKER

Next door to the Dorland Hotel

Mesdames Cloyd and Dunstan will open up a first class Dress Making parlor in the room formerly occupied by the Telephone Co., over the First National Bank, about September 20th.

the railroads and all other corporations shall do.

Republican chicanery and corporate greed form a mighty combination; they will resort to desperate means in the effort to dictate the organic law and the official roll of the new state. They know how to beguile and how to coerce and how to rob. They can only be defeated by the thorough co-operation of all honest men who want the people to rule.

Shall corporate interests control the state, or shall the state control the corporate interests—that is the question now fairly up to the people of Oklahoma. On which side do you belong?

A STUDY IN CHARCOAL.

Up in Wichita, Kansas, the authorities are trying to force the negro children to attend separate schools from the whites. The negroes refuse to send their children to the rooms set aside for them and are clamoring in the courts for mixed schools, and with prospects of success.

This is an object lesson in black for the new state just south of Kansas. The trouble up there, for one thing, is the law is a piece of patch work of doubtful validity in the Republican courts.

Everybody in Oklahoma who favors the social segregation of the negro race should support the Democratic party which stands unequivocally pledged to the enactment of a clear cut law compelling separate schools, coaches and waiting rooms. Those who are wise on racial relations will help Democracy in this great undertaking.

Warning Order.

In the United States Court in the Indian Territory, Southern District:

Josie Mauldin, Plaintiff, No. 822

vs.
Joe Mauldin, Defendant.

The defendant Joe Mauldin is warned to appear in this Court in thirty days and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, Josie Mauldin.

Witness the Hon. J. T. Dickerson, Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof this 22nd day of August, 1906.

[SEAL] C. M. CAMPBELL, Clerk.

By A. H. CONSTANT, Deputy.

Galbraith and McKeown, Attorneys.

Attorney for non-resident: W. C. Edwards.

The Rain Has Stopped

many people from buying new fall clothing, if it is you, bring your old suit or overcoat down to Nash and have it made new. New suits to measure from \$15 up. Ladies work a specialty. 148-26t w4t-22

Bond Election.

Notice is hereby given that a Special Election by the voters of the City of Ada, Indian Territory, who are qualified electors owning real or personal property subject to taxation in the said City of Ada, Indian Territory, has been called by the mayor and city council of Ada, Indian Territory, and will be held at the mayor's office in Ward No. 1, and at John Beard's building on Broadway in Ward No. 2, and at the United States commissioner's office in Ward No. 3, and at the John Barringer building on Townsend avenue between Main and Twelfth street in Ward No. 4, of the City of Ada, Indian Territory, on the 8th day of October, A. D. 1906, between the hours of 8 o'clock a. m. and sunset of same day, as follows:

To vote on the proposition of issuing Forty Thousand Dollars in bonds of said City of Ada, Indian Territory; the terms and conditions of the bond issue is more particularly described and set forth in the resolution of the city council of the City of Ada, Indian Territory, passed on the 3rd day of September, A. D. 1906, and herewith published at length as a part of this notice:

RESOLUTION. Concerning the issuing of bonds of the city of Ada, Indian Territory. Good cause appearing it is deemed advisable by the Mayor and City Council of the city of Ada, Indian Territory, to issue bonds for the following purpose, to-wit:

For the construction of additional waterworks; and, whereas under the provisions of Section 55 of Supplemental Agreement between the Choctaw and Chickasaw Nation and United States (32 Stat. 641); putting in force the "Laws in force in the organized Territories of the United States" (30 Stat. 252) and under the limitations of the General Bond Act approved May 19, 1902, (32 Stat. 200), the Mayor and City Council of said city are required first to submit the question of the issuance of said bonds to the qualified electors of said city who are owners of real estate or personal property, in said city, subject to taxation, to be by them voted upon.

Therefore, be it resolved by the City Council of the City of Ada, Indian Territory, that the Mayor of the said city of Ada, Indian Territory, submit the following proposition to the qualified electors owning real or personal property subject to taxation, in the said city of Ada, Indian Territory, to be by them voted upon, at an election to be held for that purpose, in Ada, Indian Territory, on the 8th day of October, A. D. 1906.

Shall the bonds of the city of Ada, Indian Territory, be issued for the following purpose and upon the following conditions, namely: in the sum of Forty Thousand Dollars, for the purpose of constructing additional waterworks for public and private use, in the said city of Ada, Indian Territory, said bonds hereinafter named to be issued in the principal sum of Forty Thousand Dollars and in denominations of One Thousand Dollars each, and to be numbered from thirty-one upwards, and to be known as Waterworks Bonds of the City of Ada, Indian Territory. The principal sum of said bonds to be paid in twenty years from the date of their issue in lawful money of the United States, to bear interest in like lawful money of the United States from

'SWEETNING'

Is an attractive word, but here are a few prices on on "sweetening" that will attract the attention of every housewife in Ada.

East Texas Ribbon Cane per gallon 65c
Louisiana Ribbon Cane, per gallon 70c
P & F Cero Debatterie, per gallon 65c
Evangeline, per gallon 65c
Maple \$1.25
Home Made Sorghum, per gallon 50c
Honey Drips (Corn Syrup) per gallon 40c

Don't forget us when you get hungry.

Jones Bros.

Successors to Jones & Meaders.

the date of their issue, interest payable semi-annually at the rate of five per cent per annum; such bonds shall contain all necessary and usual provisions expressing the contract; shall be signed by the Mayor and countersigned by the Treasurer of the city of Ada, Indian Territory, who shall keep a proper record of such bonds; that none of said bonds shall be sold at less than their par value; that the 8th day of October, A. D. 1906, be and the same is, designated and set apart as the day upon which the question of the issuance of the bonds hereinafter specified shall be voted upon by the qualified electors of said city of Ada, Indian Territory, who are owners of real or personal property subject to taxation in said city of Ada, Indian Territory; that it is further resolved that a notice of the said election be signed by the Mayor and Recorder of the city of Ada, Indian Territory; in their official capacity specifying time and places of holding said election and set forth this resolution; said notice to be published in the Ada Weekly News, a newspaper of general circulation published in said city of Ada, Indian Territory, for thirty days prior to said 8th day of October, A. D. 1906.

And be it further Resolved: That the election be held on said 8th day of October, A. D. 1906, between the hours of eight o'clock a. m. and sunset of the same day, at such place in each ward as shall be designated by the notice of said election published by the said Mayor and Recorder of the said City of Ada, Indian Territory; and said election be conducted by election officers, consisting of judges and clerks appointed by one of the judges of the United States District court in the Indian Territory within and for the Southern district thereof.

And be it further Resolved: That the electors of said City of Ada, Indian Territory, owning either real or personal property subject to taxation in said City of Ada, Indian Territory, shall vote at said election by ballot, upon which shall be printed the following words: "Bond election for additional waterworks, Ada, Indian Territory." For issuing bonds of the City of Ada, Indian Territory, in the sum of Forty Thousand Dollars for the purpose of constructing additional waterworks in said city. (Yes) or (No). If in favor of bond issue scratch the word "No"; if opposed to the bond issue, scratch the word "Yes."

That the election shall be conducted in the usual manner prescribed by law and the votes shall be counted, canvassed and returned as provided by law; that it is further resolved that said city of Ada, Indian Territory, after incurring the indebtedness, by virtue of the issuance of said bonds shall by ordinance, which shall be irrevocable, provide for the collection of an annual tax sufficient to pay the interest on said bonds as the same shall fall due and also to provide a sufficient sinking fund to discharge the principal thereof within twenty years from date of said bonds.

Approved, J. P. Wood, Mayor.
Attest, JESSE WARREN, Recorder.
Passed and approved the 3rd day of September, 1906.
Published the 6th day of September, 1906.

I, Jesse Warren, the duly elected and acting Recorder of the city of Ada, Indian Territory, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing resolution was passed and adopted by the City Council of the city of Ada, Indian Territory, at their meeting on the 3rd day of September, A. D. 1906.

JESSE WARREN, Recorder.
J. P. Wood, Mayor.

MASON DRUG COMPANY

Has resumed business at the Same Old Stand

Clean, Pure, Uptodate Stock. Utmost Care Given to Prescriptions. The Public's Patronage is Cordially Solicited.

4 Trains a Day

Between

Chicago, Indianapolis and Cincinnati

VIA

MONON ROUTE

Louisville, New Albany & Chicago R. Co.

Finest Pullman Equipment, Including Compartment Cars, Incomparable Dining-Car Service.

The "LIMITED," A NEW TRAIN, leaving Chicago at 11:20 p. m., arriving Cincinnati 7:35 a. m., and leaving Cincinnati 11:25 p. m., arriving Chicago 7:40 a. m., is an especially popular train. Carries Indianapolis layover sleeper.

Chas. H. Rockwell,
Traffic Manager.

Frank J. Reed,
Gen. Pass. Agent

THE

SUNSET ROUTE

OCEAN to OCEAN

Offers the Best

Fast Trains, Latest Dining, Sleeping and Observation Cars Between

New Orleans and California, Daily

Through Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, and will carry you over the

Road of a Thousand Wonders

that you read so much and hear so much about from the press and the people. Oil burning locomotives all the way; no smoke, no cinders. For beautiful illustrated literature and other information, see nearest Sunset Ticket Agent

FURMAN & CROXTON

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.

Office in Duncan Building

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown
GALBRAITH & McKEOWN
LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank
Ada, Ind. Ter.

DR. CORNELIA FOUTZ
OSTEOPATH

Office and Residence at M.
M. Sander's home on South
Broadway. Phone 245.

ADA, IND. TER.

Geo. A. Truitt,
Engineer and Land Surveyor

Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention
Given to All Work
Entrusted.

Reed & Harrison
Wholesale and Retail Buggies

The Best Makes, the Lowest Prices

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do

Largest Agency Work
of any plant in this Territory.

New State Fair

Muskogee
October 1-6

Exhibits from fifty of the largest cities in the New State.

On Oct. 1 to 6th inclusive, tickets at very low rates will be on sale via M. K. & T. Ry., good returning to and including Oct. 8.

"Every citizen of the New State should attend the fair."

Special Features

Exhibits of Mineral, Oil, Farm, Ranch and Factory products. Speakers of national reputation, Balloon ascensions. Boat Races on the Grand and Arkansas rivers.



Tickets are on sale everywhere via Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway

I have opened the
Twelfth Street Meat Market

and ask a share of your patronage. Nothing but the best of meats will be carried and your patronage will be given the most careful attention.

C. L. HICKEY.

BUY
Your
Coats
and
Suits
NOW

K. C. Taylor Shop. Fall samples arrived. Four hundred and fifty samples to select from. Do cleaning, repairing, dyeing and pressing. All work called for and delivered. Phone 118.

B. C. BERRY
TAILOR
Over Freeman's Store

AT OPERA HOUSE---ONE NIGHT

Sat. Sept. 22.

A thoroughly competent and refined company in that excellent, sensational melo-drama--the hit of the day

THE

HILLS of ARKANSAS

Prices 25, 35c, 50c Seats now on Sale

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

THE SYSTEM PURIFIER

Drives Out That Billious, Lazy Feeling.
Makes You Bright, Active and Cheerful.

CURES CONSTIPATION

SOLD AT DRUG STORES - PRICE \$1.00 PER BOTTLE

LOCAL NEWS

H. Hall went to Owl yesterday.
K. C. Keep clean. 136 tf
U. G. Winn went to Stonewall today.
J. E. Grigsby went to Ardmore this morning.
Mrs. D. L. Sybolt went to Tupelo today.
Cupid flour, best on earth at Walsh's No. 17. 95-tf
J. R. Young went to Tupelo on this noon train.
John Crawford was a business visitor to Stonewall today.
We guarantee our Cupid flour. No. 17. Walsh. 95-tf
Frank Jones returned from Guthrie this noon.
Mrs. W. J. Reed is reported on the sick list.
Walsh handles the White Swan canned goods. Phone 17. 95-tf
John Perkins returned to Sulphur today.
Geo. Harrison goes to Chickasha tonight on business.
Try the cash system and see what you save. Phone 70. 133-tf
W. D. Cardwell came in from Oklahoma City today.
Mrs. S. R. Washburn went to McAlester yesterday.
Cupid flour at No. 17. Guaranteed the best. 95-tf
J. M. Taylor went to Stonewall on business yesterday.
B. W. Bolen and family of Francis were in the city today.
Money saved by buying of Jas. M. Walsh, spot cash to all. Phone 70. 129-tf
Judge Galbraith will go to Chickasha this evening on legal business.
Opera house, Saturday night, Sept. 22, "The Hills of Arkansaw." 3t-154
Heinz sweet or sour pickles 10c doz. Phone 70. 133-tf
W. L. Owens returned Tuesday evening from a business trip to Purcell.
Mr. Swor, a merchant of Francis, was a business visitor in the city Tuesday.
If you want the White Swan canned goods, phone us. M. L. Walsh. 95-tf
H. G. Anderson and wife of Allen were business visitors in our city today.
H. R. McGill who has been a business visitor in the city went to Sulphur.
Mrs. R. W. Henderson and children left this morning for Mill Creek on a visit.
Ladies' skirts and jackets cleaned, dyed and pressed at K. C. tailor shop. 136 tf
Miss Alma Cheatham of Sherman, Texas, is in the city a guest of Mrs. E. E. Parnell.
The XX Century Club have received eighteen volumes of new books for their library.
Get your cold drinks and confectionaries at Evan's neatly furnished ice cream parlor. 112-tf
Miss Ella Scales of Holdenville came in this morning for a week's visit with Mrs. Tom Hope of Sunrise.
T. J. Ellis, wife and daughter of Paris, Texas, are visiting W. M. Dyer and family of North Ada.
A 10x16 portrait given with every dozen of the best photographs. -P. K. Smith. 126-tf
L. M. Womack and sister, Miss Fannie, left for Dublin, Texas, where they will reside during the winter.
J. M. Doss and son W. P. went to Sulphur on a short visit with their son and brother, Dr. Doss, and family.
Heinz pure cider vinegar 10c Qt. Phone 0. 133-tf
Mrs. D. F. Coleman and children left this morning for Sherman, Texas, to visit her parents for a short time.
Tickets on sale Friday morning at Ramsey's Drug Store for "The Hills of Arkansaw." 3t-154
S. J. Thomas, wife and daughter, who have been in the city attending the Baptist Missionary Society, returned to their home at Coalgate.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children.

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

E. & W. Collars

All Sizes

We have been fortunate in purchasing a job lot of the famous E. & W. Collars which we will place on sale at

10c Each

Never in the history of Ada have these goods sold for less than 25c, and they are worth the price asked. You better buy now.

E. L. Steed

Miss Alice Harris has taken charge of the millinery department at Reed & Harrison's store.

My motto, "First-class work or no pay." K. C. 136 tf

J. F. Weldon and wife came in this morning from Comanche to visit Mrs. Weldon's mother, Mrs. Bowen.

Better have that overcoat cleaned at the K. C. tailor shop. 136 tf

Otis Mercer of Oklahoma City who was a business visitor in our city went to Stonewall on the noon train.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms; close in. T. B. Kile. 151 4t

Miss Mary Sledge left this morning for Cisco, Texas, where she will visit relatives and friends for some time.

L. C. Mullins, wife and children left this morning for Holdenville, to see Mrs. Mullin's mother who is very sick.

M. L. Walsh will furnish you with the White Swan brand. Phone 17. 95-tf

John McKinley, Tom Hope and others composed a fishing and hunting party which left this afternoon for the mouth of Boggy.

See those large and beautiful portraits at Smith's. One given with every dozen of the best photos. 126-tf

Word was received that Mrs. E. L. Steed's mother died Tuesday evening at Wetumka, consequently the store has been closed today.

FOR RENT—Two nice three room houses, close in, also one two room house. See R. O. Wheeler, at News office. 151-151

Don Thompson, an old friend of C. H. Aldridge of Henrietta, North Carolina, who has been visiting here has gone to Wetumka to buy cotton.

United States Fidelity & Guaranty Co. makes bonds for guardians, administrators, etc., instant. Braley & Ebey, agents. 150 5t

Mrs. J. R. Doolen, of Tyrola was in the city this morning on her way to Mill creek to visit her sister, Miss Lizzie Johnson.

Go to the old George hotel stand for nice, clean beds and good meals. Your patronage solicited. Call and see us. Rates \$1.00 per day. 153-2t

Mrs. Effie R. Crockett, Proprietress, Henry Carson, wife and child came in this morning from Pierce City, Mo., for a visit with Mrs. Carson's parents F. J. Maxey and wife.

Rev. W. R. Selvidge of Ardmore is in the city shaking hands with old friends and soliciting students for Selvidge Business College.

F. M. Musgrove, of the Creek Nation, came in this morning to visit his daughter, Mrs. W. L. Odum and family, who live near Maxwell.

Rev. J. A. Wynne, who has been attending the Baptist Missionary Association, returned to his home at South McAlester.

Mrs. R. G. Pigg and children who have been visiting relatives and friends in Ada and Francis, left this morning for their home at Visala, California.

A. Frank Doss of Durant, who has been in the city in the interest of the Baptist Orphans' Home being built in Oklahoma City, left yesterday for his home.

C. K. Davenport and wife came in this morning from Tishomingo where they have been visiting their children. They left on the noon Katy for Stonewall.

E. S. Stover, one of the substantial farmers of the Allen neighborhood is spending a few days in the city to secure medical treatment for his little boy.

Thanks.

I wish to thank the people of Ada and vicinity for their liberal donations in my family's behalf in the loss of my home by fire last Saturday.
154-1taw Sam Driver.

Mrs. T. G. Denton and daughter went to Stonewall yesterday accompanied by Mrs. Denton's uncle, J. A. Jenkins, who is visiting here from Tennessee.

Henry Hicks and son of Bellefontaine, Miss., are in the city the guests of their cousin, Mrs. D. W. Hays on West 14th street. Mr. Hicks expects to locate at Guertle, Choctaw Nation.

T. J. Head came in this noon from Shawnee and has commenced work at once in unpacking and putting in place the Aggie stock of goods, that they may have the store ready for business as soon as possible.

A Vote Winner.

The News respectfully solicits the printing of your cards announcing to your friends and those you may meet, your candidacy. The card method of soliciting support has been demonstrated to be good; it helps to become acquainted and will win you votes.

In these days of rush and hurry courtesy is often forgotten. In the mad, pell mell rush of our life little things are done to offend that we had rather remained undone. A hastily eaten meal and its resultant headache may cause us social or financial loss. The wise man or woman is the one who relieves little ills of this sort by a little dose of Kodol for dyspepsia. It digests what you eat. Sold by F. Z. Holley and Crescent Drug Store.

Starving to Death.

Because her stomach was so weakened by useless drugging that she could not eat, Mrs. Mary H. Walters, of St. Clair St., Columbus, O., was literally starving to death. She writes: "My stomach was so weak from useless drugs that I could not eat, and my nerves so wrecked that I could not sleep; and not before I was given up to die was I induced to try Electric Bitters; with the wonderful result that improvement began at once, and a complete cure followed." Best health tonic on earth. 50c. Guaranteed by F. Z. Holley and G. M. Ramsey, druggists.

The Breath of Life.

It's a significant fact that the strongest animal of its size, the gorilla, also has the largest lungs. Powerful lungs means powerful creatures. How to keep the breathing organs right should be man's chiefest study. Like thousands of others, Mrs. Ora A. Stephens, of Port Williams, O., has learned how to do this. She writes: "Three bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery stopped my cough of two years and cured me of what my friends thought consumption. O, it's grand for throat and lung troubles." Guaranteed by Dr. F. Z. Holley and G. M. Ramsey, druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Steals Fire from the Mind.

Malaria Steals fire from the mind and vigor from the limbs unless you take Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and fever cure to give yourself new vim. Better than quinine and does not affect the head. Pleasant to take. If you do not like it better than any other Chill Tonic G. M. Ramsey, Druggist, will pay your money back.



Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted
C. J. Warren, Optician

TIME OF TRAINS
ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS BETWEEN
St. Louis, Kansas City, Oklahoma City, In the North, and all points beyond.
Houston, Dallas, Fort Worth, San Antonio, Galveston, in Texas.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily..... 3:55 p m
No. 564 Local, except Sunday. 12:15 a m

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily..... 11:10 a m
No. 563 Local, except Sunday. 1:55 p m

TIME CARD
Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp, 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor 8:58a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass 7:15 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.
I. McNair, Agent.



TAKING CHANCES

on prescriptions is gambling on the lives of the sick. The branch most important to a pharmacist is accurate COMPOUNDING PRESCRIPTIONS. You get that here in its most perfect exactitude. Physicians rely on us, knowing their instructions will be implicitly fulfilled. Our ingredients are fresh, pure and reliable. For the sick's sake get prescriptions filled here.

G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist.
(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave., Phone 64.

Patronize Home Industry

By Buying Ice From

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Keep Your Money at Home.

We Handle the Best Grades of Coal.

Phone 249. Office at Ice Plant

THE O. B. WEAVER FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY

Invites a share of your insurance patronage. It represents the strongest company in the world, and the many others represented are just as good. These companies all made a leading showing in the prompt payment of their Frisco losses. Correct rates assured.

R. O. WHEELER, MANAGER

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the controller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$83,500. Ada, Ind. Ter

A Full Line of May Manton Bazar PATTERNS

10c each. Catalogues 10c. Fashion Sheet Free.

These patterns are the best that can be purchased anywhere at any price.

Reed & Harrison

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building. 12th and Broadway.

LOANS

On Dead Claims, Intermarried Surplus and where Restrictions Are Removed. Improved City Property or to build.

Correct Neat Abstracts of Title at Reasonable Prices

ADA TITLE and TRUST CO.

W. H. EBEL, Pres. and Manager, ADA, IND. TER.

The NICKEL STORE News

Compare Quality
Compare Price

Our Bargain Counters are a great convenience. We haven't room in the store for a 4 CENT COUNTER, so we will make it on paper. Here it is:

A cake of Nysa Toilet Soap.
A cake of Pine Tar Soap.
A cake of Wood Violet Soap.
A cake of Rub No More Soap.
A box of Rub No More Washing Powder.
A bottle of Vaseline Petroleum Jelly.
A bottle of Ink.
A 200 yard spool Standard Six Cord Sewing Thread.
A box Search Light Matches.
Dozen nickel plated Safety Pins.
Paper 360 extra Brass Pins.
Book of finely assorted Sewing Needles.
Quarter lb. box plated Clinching Shoe Tacks.
Box 50 Tubular Harness Rivets.
Box 100 forked Clinch Rivets.

School Books

Come here to buy your School Books. Why? Because everything is priced at its lowest net spot cash retail value. Because boy or girl can buy as cheap as man or woman.



We're off for some more To the Nickel Store, In a very great hurry are we;

For the best sweets in the land Are the Red Band Brand, And we know where to get them you see.

Chocolates, Bon Bons and all of our Nice Fancy Candies, per lb. 12c

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

THE INVENTIONS OF HAWKINS

By EDGAR FRANKLIN

THE ALMOST-PERPETUAL MOTOR

My wife is averse to widowhood. Lately she exacted my solemn pledge not to assist Hawkins with any more of his diabolical inventions.

For a similar reason, his own good lady drew me aside a few evenings since, and insisted upon my promising to use every means, physical force included, which might prevent her "Hebert" from experimenting further with his motor.

Hawkins hadn't favored me with any confidences about the motor, and at the first opportunity I indicated with brutal directness that none was desired.

Hawkins inquired with frigid asperity as to my meaning; but the very looseness of his manner satisfied me that he understood perfectly, and, believing that he was sufficiently offended to keep entirely to himself all details of his machine—whatever it might be—I breathed more easily.

Some of these days one of Hawkins' inventions is going to take him on a personally conducted tour to a quiet little grave, and I have no wish to learn the itinerary beforehand.

Now, bitter experience has taught me that eternal vigilance is the price of freedom from complicity with the mechanical contrivances of Hawkins, and I should have been suspicious. Yet when Hawkins appeared Sunday morning and asked me to go for a little jaunt up the Hudson in his launch, I accepted with guileless good faith.

His launch was—perhaps it is still—the neatest of neat little pleasure boats, and when we left the house I anticipated several hours of keen enjoyment.

Crossing Riverside Drive, it struck me that Hawkins was hurrying, but the balmy air, the sunshine, and the beautiful sweep of river filled my mind with infinite peace, and it was not until we had descended to the little dock that I smelled anything suggestive of rat.

Hawkins climbed into the launch, and I smiled benignly on him as I handed down the lunch and our overcoats. I had just finished passing them over when I stopped smiling so suddenly that it jarred my facial muscles.

"Where has the engine gone?" I demanded.

"That engine, Griggs," responded Hawkins, pleasantly, "has gone where all other steam engines will go within the next two years—into the scrap heap."

"Which very cheerful prophecy means—?"

"It means, my dear boy, that before you stands the first full-sized working model of the Hawkins A. P. motor, patent applied for!"

The inventor flicked off a waterproof cover and exposed to view in the stern of the launch what looked like an inverted wash-bowl. At first glance it appeared to be merely a dome of heavy steel, bolted to a massive bed-plate, but I didn't spend much time examining the thing.

"There, Griggs," began Hawkins, triumphantly, "in that small—"

"Hawkins," I cried, desperately, "you get out of that boat! Get out of it, I say! Come home with me at once! I'm not going to be mixed up in any more of your wretched trial-trips. Come on, or I'll drag you out!"

Hawkins eyed me coldly for a minute, admonished me not to be an ass, and went on untying the launch.

He is stronger and heavier than I, Franklin, had I meditated such a course seriously, I couldn't have hoisted him out of his boat.

If I had ever studied medicine, I suppose I should have known how to stun Hawkins from above without killing him, but I have never even seen the inside of a hospital.

Again, could I have conjured up any plausible charge, I might have called a policeman and requested him to incarcerate Hawkins; at the moment, however, I was a bit too flustered for such refined strategy.

Obviously, I couldn't prevent Hawkins testing his motor, but my heart quaked at the idea of accompanying him.

On the other hand, it quaked quite as much before the prospect of returning to his wife and admitting that I had allowed Hawkins to sail away alone with his accursed motor.

If I went with him, a relatively easy death by drowning was about the best I could expect. If I didn't, his wife—I stepped down into the launch.

"Coming, are you?" observed Hawkins. "Quite the sensible thing to do, Griggs. You'll never regret it."

"God knows, I hope not," I sighed. "Now, in the first place, I may as well call your attention again to the motor. The A. P. stands for 'almost perpetual'—good name, isn't it? You don't know much about chemistry, Griggs, or I could make the whole proposition clear to you. The great point about my motor, however, is that she's run by a fluid somewhat similar to gasoline—another of the distillation products of petroleum, in fact—which, having been exploded, passes into my new and absolutely unique catalytic condensers, where it is returned to its original molecular structure and run back into the reservoir."

"Hence," finished Hawkins, dramatically, "the fuel retains its chemical

integrity indefinitely, and, as it circulates automatically through the motor, the little engine will run for months at a time without a particle of attention. Is that quite clear?"

"Perfectly," I lied.

"All right. Now I'll show you how she starts," smiled the inventor, opening with a key a little door in the wash-bowl and lighting a match.

"Careful, Hawkins, careful," I ventured, backing toward the cabin.

"My dear fellow," he sneered, "can you not grasp that in an engine of this construction, there is absolutely no danger of any kind of explosion?"

Just then a heavy report issued from the wash-bowl. A sheet of flame seemed to flash from the little opening and precipitate Hawkins into my arms.

At any rate, he landed there with a violent shock, and I clutched him tightly, and tried to steady the launch.

"Leggo! Leggo!" he screamed. "Let me go, you idiot! It always does that! It's working now."

He was right. The launch was churning up a peculiarly serpentine wake, and the motor was buzzing furiously.

Hawkins dived toward his machinery, tinkered it with nervous haste for a little, and finally managed to bend the boat down stream just as a collision with the Palisades seemed inevitable.

"Really, Griggs," he remarked, smoothing down his ruffled feathers, "you mustn't interfere with me like that again. We might have hit something that time."

"We did come near uprooting that cliff," I admitted.

when the Hawkins A. P. motor began to push it through the water.

An account of our trip down the Narrows and into the lower bay would be interesting, but extraneous. Hawkins sat erect beside his infernal machine, looking like a cavalier in the charge. I squatted in the cabin and watched things flash past.

The main point is that we reached the open water without smashing anything or smashing into anything.

"Well, I think we may as well swing around," said Hawkins, glancing at his watch. "It's wonderful, the control I have over the launch now. Every bit of the steering gear is located in that steel dome, along with the motor, Griggs. Nothing at all exposed but this little wheel."

"You observed, probably, that I set it a few moments ago, so that the wind wouldn't blow us about, and haven't touched it since. Now note how we shall turn back."

Hawkins grasped his little wheel, puffed up his chest, and gave a tremendous twist.

And the wheel snapped off in Hawkins' hands!

"Why—why—why—" he stuttered, in amazement.

"Yes, now you've done it!" I rapped out, savagely. "How the dickens are we to get back?"

"There, Griggs, there," said Hawkins, "don't be so childishly impatient. I shall simply unlock this case again and control the steering-gear from the inside. Certainly even you must be able to understand that."

The calm superiority of his tone was maddening.

ation has delayed their universal adoption. They cost a trifle less than one dollar apiece to manufacture and set.

But they stay where they are put, and I knew that if the launch's woodwork was held together by them, it wasn't likely to come apart much before Judgment day.

"Real nice mess, isn't it, Hawkins?" I said.

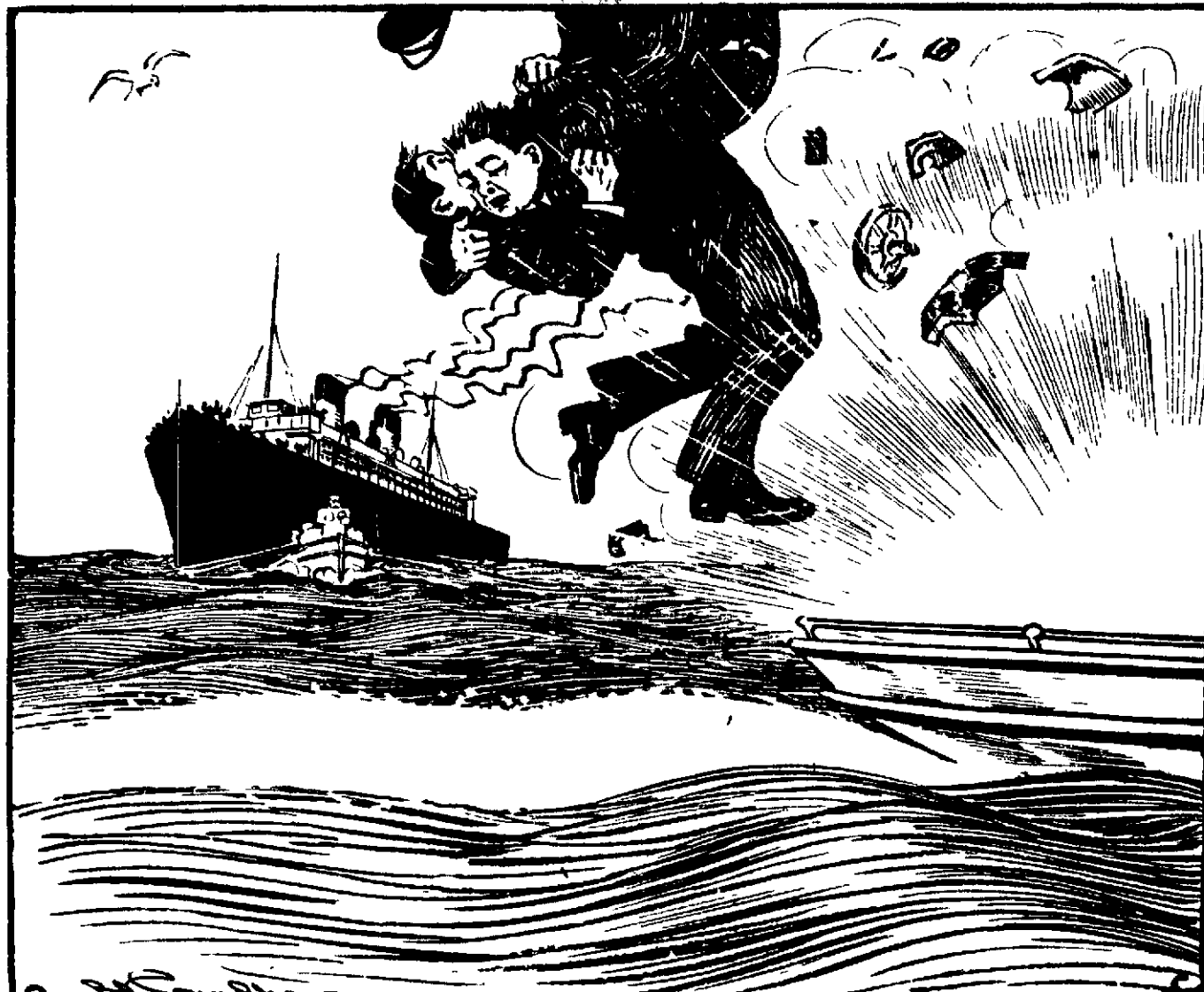
"It—might be worse."

"Far worse," I agreed. We might be wallowing helplessly around in those heaving billows, or a gale might be tiring itself all out in the effort to swamp us. But, as it is, we are merely careering gaily over the sunlit waves at an unearthly speed. In a day or two, Hawkins, we shall sight the French coast, barring accidents, go ashore, and—"

"By Jove, Griggs!" exclaimed the inventor, lighting up on the instant. "Do you know, I hadn't thought of that. Just let me see. Yes, my boy, at this rate we shall be in the Bay of Biscay Monday night or Tuesday morning at the latest. Think of it, Griggs! Think of the fame! Think of—"

I couldn't bear to think of it any longer. I knew that if I thought about it for another ten seconds I should hurl Hawkins into the sea and go to my own watery grave with murder on my hands.

The bow of the launch being the furthest possible point from its owner, I gathered up my overcoat, cigars, and a sandwich, and crouched there, keeping out of the terrific wind as much as possible, watching for a possible



We Dropped Together Right Through the Surface of the Sparkling Atlantic Ocean.

Hawkins thereupon ignored me for a period of three minutes. Then his temper returned and he began a discourse on the virtues of his motor.

It was long and involved and utterly unintelligible, I think, to anyone save Hawkins. It lasted until we had passed the Battery and were in the shadow of Governor's Island.

"Then it seemed time for me to remark—"

"We're going to turn back pretty soon, aren't we, Hawkins?"

"Turn back? What for?"

"Well, if we're going up the Hudson, we can't run much farther in this direction."

"Hang the Hudson!" smiled the inventor. "We'll go down around Sandy Hook eat our lunch, and be back in the city at two, sharp. Why, Griggs, this is no scow. What speed do you suppose this motor can develop?"

"I give it up."

"One hundred knots an hour!"

"Indeed?"

"Confound it! You don't believe it, do you?" snapped Hawkins, who must have read my thoughts. "Well, she can make it easy. I'll just start her up to show you."

Argument with Hawkins is futile. I saved my breath on the chance of finding better use for it later on.

Hawkins unlocked his little door, flashed around in the machinery, and fastened the door again with a calm smile.

Simultaneously, the launch seemed to leap from the water in its anxiety to get ahead. For a few seconds it quivered from end to end. Then it settled down at a gait that actually made me gasp.

I am not positive that we made 100 knots to the hour, but I do know that I never traveled in an express train that hastened as did that poor launch

One or two of my sentiments defied restraint.

Heavens knows I didn't suppose it would make Hawkins nervous to hear them, but it did. His hands shook as he fumbled with the key of his steel box, and at a particularly vicious remark of mine he stood erect.

"Well, Griggs, you've put us in a hole this time!" he groaned.

"How?"

"You made me so nervous that I snapped that key off short in the lock!"

"What!" I shrieked.

"Yes, sir. The motor's locked up in there with fuel enough to keep her going for three months. I can't stop her or move the rudder without getting into the case, and nothing but dynamite would dent that case!"

"Then, Hawkins," I said, a terrible calm coming over me, "we shall have to go straight ahead now until we hit something or are blown up. Am I right?"

"Quite right," muttered Hawkins, defiantly. "And it's all your fault!" I transfixed the inventor with a vindictive stare, until he abandoned the attempt at bravado and looked away.

"We—we may blow back, you know," he said, vaguely, addressing the breeze.

"The chances of that being particularly favorable by reason of your having set your miserable rudder to correspond with the present wind?" I asked. "Can't we tear up the woodwork and contrive some sort of rudder?"

"We could," admitted Hawkins, "if it wasn't all riveted down with my own patented rivets, which can't be removed, once they're set."

Hawkins' rivets are really what they claim to be. Only one consider-

vessel and munching the food with a growing wonder as to whether I should ever return to the happy home where-in it was prepared.

There I sat until sunset, and it was the latest sunset I have ever observed. With dusk descending over the lonely ocean, I returned in silence to Hawkins.

He was in bounding spirits. He chattered incessantly about the trip, planned a lecture tour—"Across the Atlantic in Forty Hours"—formed a stock company to manufacture his motor, offered me the London agency at an incredible salary, and built a stately mansion just off Central park with his own portion of the proceeds.

Having babbed himself dry, Hawkins informed me that salt air invariably made him sleepy, and crawled into the cabin for slumber.

And he slept! It passed my understanding, but the man had such utter confidence in himself and his unintentional trip that he snored peacefully throughout the night.

A SAILOR ON SEA PICTURES

"I'll take a sailor along with me the next time I buy a marine painting," said a millionaire. "I bought two marines last month, and yesterday my old friend, Capt. Salthorse, had a look at them."

"Salthorse said: 'In this first picture we've got a trading schooner in charge of a tug towing away from a rockbound coast through a fearful jumble of sea. The schooner's main topmast is gone, and all sails are lowered except her staysail, which is kept hoisted, though she is towing head on to the gale. Why

I didn't. I felt that my last hours in the land of the living should be passed in consciousness, and I spent that terrible time of darkness in more or less meditation."

After ages, the dawn arrived. I lit another cigar, and wriggled wearily to the bow of the boat and scanned the waters.

There was a vessel! Far, far away, to be sure, but steaming so that we must cross her path in another 15 minutes.

I tore off my overcoat and scrambled to the little deck, wound one arm about a post, and waved the boat frantically.

Nearer and nearer we came to the steamer. More and more I feared that the signal might be unnoticed, or noticed too late. But it wasn't.

I have known some happy sights in my time, but I never saw anything that filled me with one-half the joy I felt on realizing that the steamer people were lowering one of their boats.

They were doing it, there was no doubt about the matter. In five minutes we should be near enough to their cutter to swim for it.

I dived to the stern to awaken Hawkins. He was already awake. He stood there, tousled and happy, sniffing the crisp air, and he had seen the approaching boat.

"Got it ready?" he inquired, placidly.

"Got what ready?"

"Why, the message," exclaimed Hawkins, opening his eyes in astonishment. "We'll have to hustle with it, I reckon."

"Hawkins, what new idiocy is this?" I gasped.

"Surely we're going to give that steamer a few lines to tell the world about our trip?"

Seconds passed before the full, terrible significance of his words filtered into my brain.

"Do you mean to say," I roared, "that you are not going to swim for that boat?"

"Certainly I do mean to say it," he replied, stiffly. "Let me have your fountain pen, Griggs."

I took one glance at the boat. I took another at Hawkins. Then I gripped him about the waist and threw my whole soul into the task of pitching him overboard.

Hawkins, as I have said, is heavier than I. He puffed and strained and pulled and hauled at me, swearing like a trooper the while. And neither of us budged an inch.

The cutter came nearer, nearer, always nearer. Thirty seconds more and we should shoot by it forever. The thought of losing this chance of rescue almost maddened me.

I had just gathered all my strength for one last heave, when the middle of my back experienced the most excruciating pain it has ever known. Something seemed to lift me clear of the launch, with Hawkins in my arms; I heard a dull report from somewhere, and then we dropped together, right through the surface of the sparkling Atlantic ocean!

Hawkins was picked up first. When I came to the surface two dark-skinned sailormen were dragging him in, struggling and cursing and pointing wildly toward the horizon, where his launch was careening away with the speed of the wind.

It was the French liner La France which had the honor of our rescue. She deposited us in New York on Wednesday morning.

Over the rest of this tale hover some painful memories. I am not a fighting man, but I am free to say that when my wife and Mrs. Hawkins delivered to me their joint opinion on broken promises, their sex alone saved them from personal damage.

It was upon me that the blame appeared to rest entirely. At least, Hawkins didn't come in for any of it at the time.

Just at the moment of that emotional interview Hawkins was busy in his workshop—perfecting something.

It seems that the motor, after all, was our salvation. Hawkins says that some of the power must have dribbled out of the machine proper and blown the steel dome from its foundations.

Assuredly there was plenty of energy behind the thing when it struck me; I have darting pains in that portion of my anatomy every damp day.

The launch has never been reported, which is probably quite as well.

Perhaps it has reached the open polar sea, and is butting itself into flinders against the ice-cakes. Perhaps it is terrorizing some cannibal tribe in the southern oceans by inflicting dents on the shoreline of their island.

Wherever the poor little boat may be, it contains 11 of my best cigars, the better part of a substantial meal, and, what is in my eyes of less importance, the sole existing example of what Hawkins still considers an ideal generator of power.

(Copyright, 1906, by W. G. Chapman.)

HALF OF LIFE IN JAIL

"BIG BILL" MASON, NOTED CRIMINAL, AGAIN BEHIND BARS.

Was Well Known in Chicago Gambling Circles—Arrested in Wisconsin, Sent to Waupun, But Made His Escape.

Laporte, Ind.—The doors of the Indiana state prison have opened again to one of the most noted criminals in the country. His real name is Richard Keegan, but he is best known as "Big Bill" Mason.

Mason as W. T. Wright was sent up under the old law to serve seven years. After about three years he escaped and was finally located at Cherry Hill, Pa. He was given no possible chance after and went out only at the expiration of his term.

"Big Bill" Mason is particularly well known in Chicago, where was the scene of many of his exploits. Around "Mike" McDonald's and George Hankins' gambling houses he was known as the high "roller of faro."

He has pursued all the branches of crime, and while he has been successful in them all he has spent nearly 25 years in prison. So that in the balance he strikes in his fifty-fifth year the account is heavily against him. In the Northfield bank raid, in which he participated with the Younger and James boys, he was "the kid." In all of Mason's arrests he was well provided with "ball money" and was able to get the best of criminal talent at the bar to fight his cases. It was his boast that he never pleaded guilty.

After a wild spectacular career Mason appeared in Chicago and made his headquarters at Dave Thornton's "House of David" in Clark street. He was always well provided with money and ostensibly his business was to make a show of it by buying drinks for anybody and everybody.

Meanwhile he was playing faro in McDonald's place, and occasionally in Hankins' place across the street. He was generally a winner and was accustomed to leave a sum of money in Thornton's to the credit of fellows who were down and out. Usually it was, he said, 10 per cent. of his winnings. If he lost he put a \$10 bill there anyway for the same purpose, saying that the Lord and the gambler alike loved a cheerful giver and he wouldn't have luck if he were not ready to divide.

Mason at this time was about 25 or 26 years old. In appearance he was a striking figure, six feet tall, straight as a dart, broad shoulders and with the easy movement and grace of a panther. But his face was against him. It was hard and cruel of expression.

Before he left Chicago, however, he determined to make one big play, and he broke Hankins' bank. A short time before that the house of H. F. Whitcomb, president of the Wisconsin Central railroad, in Milwaukee, had been entered and robbed. The spoil was traced to a "fence" in Chicago about the time Mason made his big play at Hankins' faro bank.

The "fence" gave Mason away. While the Milwaukee police were arranging to arrest him at Thornton's place the hangers on at the gambling house planned to rob him. Four of them attacked him, but he beat them all and escaped to the street just as the police came up and took him. He was taken to Milwaukee and there induced two detectives to enter his cell on the pretense of giving up. He seized them both and threw them violently against the rear wall of the cell. In a moment he was out in the corridor and running toward the main entrance. One of the detectives shot him, but he got away. A few nights afterward a badly wounded man dragged himself to the door of the house of J. I. Case, in Racine, owner of Jay-Eye-See, the trotting horse. He was delivered up to the police and sent to Waupun state prison for eight years.

Waupun is regarded as one of the safe prisons of the United States, but Mason sawed his cell door, sawed the bars from a window out of the cell-house, a task that under the circumstances must have taken some weeks, scaled a wall and was free. The prison authorities had previously learned that "Big Bill" had escaped from the Los Angeles prison and kept a close watch on him. Early one morning in 1898 there was a police fight in New York which ended in Mason, Thomas Reilly and James Coffey being captured. That battle is a tradition of real glory to the New York police force. Since then Mason has spent nearly all his time in prison.

EXISTS ENTIRELY ON CRACKERS.

Vermont Woman Eats 325 Barrels of Them in Sixty-Three Years.

Readsboro, Vt.—Over 500,000 crackers have kept life in the body of Mrs. Cynthia C. Jillison of Readsboro, Vt., for more than 63 years.

She is now more than 73 years of age, and has subsisted on a cracker diet ever since she was ten years old. The unusual distinction of having eaten more crackers than any person who ever lived is hers.

Her body is built on crackers, her youth and middle age nurtured on them, and now in her declining years she still wards off the grim reaper with a cracker.

During her lifetime she has eaten as many as 325 barrels of crackers. "Crackers for breakfast, crackers for dinner and crackers for supper—and my friends have long called me 'Polly.'" is her own comment on her subsistence.

WEATHER FORECAST:
Tomorrow: Showers, cooler

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:
At 8 p. m., 87 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 19, 1906

NUMBER 154

Getting Ready for Fall

We wish to announce to the trade that we are daily receiving all that is new in the coming season's styles in Dress Goods and the Dry Goods line generally. In fact we will be better prepared to attend to your wants in the line of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Etc. this season than ever before.

We Invite You to Our Store

We ask that you take a few minutes off while in town and look through our immense stock. You will be better prepared to trade then as you will have had a chance to inspect one of the largest Dry Goods stocks in the new state of Oklahoma

Remember the Big Cash Store
will make your money go farther

SCOTT-HOARD CO.

THERE'S NO ESCAPE IF YOU NEGLECT SALVATION

In Tuesday night's service of the Christian revival the greatest interest yet was manifest. There were five additions, which brings the total number up to 26.

Evangelist Trimble preached a powerful sermon from the text: "How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?"

The following are some of the noteworthy thoughts given utterance:

The scripture immediately preceding this text teaches that disobedience, as well as transgression, receives "its just recompense." We can be disobedient without transgressing. To transgress the law of God we must do what God says for us not to do, but we can disobey God by not doing what God commands us to do. "If ye will not ye sin against God." God's law has its mandatory as well as its prohibitory commandments.

The first great law of moral evolution is the law of cause and effect, of planting and reaping. Instead of rewards and punishments there are consequences. This is the law of nature in the physical world. It is the natural law in the mental world. This is God's law in the moral world. You are not punished for over eating or injudicious drinking; you suffer the consequences of indigestion or drunkenness. You are not rewarded for keeping physical laws; you enjoy the consequences of health and vigor. You are not rewarded for your study and careful research and ceaseless diligence; you have the glorious consequences in knowledge, ideas, the ability to think, the power to accomplish and the sublime consciousness of being a master in the world of ideas and facts. For lying and cheating and gossiping, for indulging a suspicious temper, a vulgar sentiment, a sensual imagination, you suffer the consequences in losing the respect of people, in the loss of self respect, in losing all the nobler sources of joy, in degrading your own ability to be honest or truthful or clean minded, in fastening these vile habits, like serpents, upon your soul.

In the legends of the Round Table is the story of Caradoc, a young, handsome, valiant knight, on whose arm a reptile fastened, sucking his life blood slowly away. Caradoc wandered from castle to castle and finally betook himself to the deep wood, emaciated, craz-

ed, to die alone. Such is the consequence of vile habit of body or mind. Let all young gentlemen in the first stages of tipping or sensuality ponder it well. "What shall the harvest be," is one scientific song. It rests upon solid ground—Gospel ground and scientific ground, for the gospel of Christ and the science of life are one. Ye shall reap as ye sow.

TULSA COURT CONVENES.

Harry Priester Killing the Only Murder Case on the Docket.

Tulsa, I. T. Sept. 19.—Judge William R. Lawrence Monday convened the first term of the Federal Court ever held in Tulsa. This jurisdiction was created by special act of Congress last winter.

The only murder case to be considered is that of the negro boys, Howell, Murray and Jackson, charged with the killing of little Harry Priester on July 5 last.

A Venerable Physician Dead.

C. K. Davenport and wife of old Stonewall were in the city Wednesday enroute home from a visit with relatives at Tishomingo. He brought the sad intelligence of the sudden death at that place, Tuesday, of a venerable friend of the News' staff—Dr. T. C. Dodson, in his active years a physician of Mt. Vernon, Texas. The Doctor had been failing rapidly for several years; he was visiting his daughter when he was seized with the sudden and fatal attack. The News extends condolence to the bereaved family.

A. Y. M. B. S. Program.

At First Presbyterian Church Sunday, Sept. 23, 1906.

Song.
Prayer.
Roll call.
Lesson: Seventh and eighth chapters of Nehemiah.
Leader: Bro Beard.
Discussion.
Enrollment.
2nd Timothy 2:15.
Men and boys are invited to spend a pleasant hour with the society, beginning at 2:45 p. m.

Phone 70 for anything in Heins goods. 133-tf.

BAILEY DISCLAIMS ANY STANDARD OIL TAIN

Washington, Sep. 10.—Senator Bailey of Texas, who is in Washington with Mrs. Bailey and their son, gave out a statement yesterday afternoon in reply to the recent declaration made by Roger C. Sullivan of Chicago, whom Mr. Bryan is trying to drive from the National Committee because he is a corporation man, that Mr. Bryan should read Joe Bailey out of the party before reading out Sullivan.

Senator Bailey, in reply to a request for a statement, dictated the following: "If Mr. Sullivan made the statement attributed to him, he has exhibited a reckless disregard for the truth, which renders him even less fit for membership on the Democratic National Committee than any circumstances which Mr. Bryan has yet mentioned against him.

"The Standard Oil Company has no more interest in or connection with the Tennessee properties for which I am the attorney than Mr. Sullivan or the Czar of Russia.

"I am not required to explain my professional employment in answer to such contemptible statements as that made by Mr. Sullivan. My employment in this instance, as well as in all other instances, was such as any honorable lawyer is glad to accept, and my clients are entirely satisfied with the manner in which I have protected their interests."

FRISCO FREIGHT WRECK.

Freight Train Crashes Through Bridge on the Canadian.

Carleton, Okla., Sept. 19.—A north-bound Frisco freight train went through a bridge on the South Canadian River near Carleton, Okla., yesterday morning. Engineer Paul Palmer is dead and brakeman Priest is missing.

The body of Fireman Quinn of Blackwell, Okla., is pinned under the engine, which, with four cars, is in the rapidly rising stream.

Persons near the scene of the wreck report that the corpse of a man can be seen on a small island near the broken bridge.

The brakeman's body is reported to have been found four miles below the wreck.

The North Ada Revival.

Rev. G. W. Jefferson of Hickory began in North Ada, Tuesday night, a revival meeting. He has a commodious tabernacle and will hold services every day at the hours of 10 a. m. and 8 p. m. The meeting began auspiciously and has every prospect of being a great success for Christ. Rev. Jefferson is an excellent gospel preacher and all who attend the services will be benefited.

WHERE IT COMES FROM.

The hypocritical howl of Frank Greer, political puppet for the Santa Fe railroad, and Cash Barnes, the prince of grafters, was well answered a few days ago by Jay Sherman, one of the prominent Republicans of Oklahoma. It is given below as reported to the Kansas City Times by a Republican reporter, Fred Barde:

"Republicans estimate that the Democratic campaign committee at Oklahoma City is spending one thousand dollars a month and are curious to know the location of the barrel. In campaign speeches Republicans have charged that corporations are helping the Democrats. Jay Sherman, a Republican leader in Cleveland county, at the Republican meeting in Oklahoma City, told how he believes the Democrats were raising their campaign funds. 'Democratic candidates and orators are scattered over Oklahoma and Indian Territory thicker than chinch bugs,' said Sherman, 'and the number of speeches they are making is astounding. At these meetings the hat is passed for campaign contributions, and the amount each time runs from \$15 to \$50. In my town, Lexington, an average of two meetings are held each week. At the last meeting two or three days ago, more than \$40 was tossed into the hat by Democrats excited by the campaign thunder. That's where the Democrats are getting their money. The Democratic people are sustaining the campaign committee.'"

Out of the Mouths of Babies Comes a Cry for Separate Schools and Coaches.



WELL MADE FURNITURE



Built on honest principles will stand the test of time. That is the reason we are selling

Go-Carts
FROM
\$3.50
UP

Lake Out Only \$6.00

They will stand the test and have no knocks and are built to wear

W. C. DUNCAN
ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY

COTTON ASSOCIATION WILL BUY, SELL AND PROTECT

The Southern cotton association, through the action taken up by the executive committee at a meeting held in Hot Springs a week ago, will become organized into a chartered corporation for the purpose of buying, selling and warehousing cotton, to the end that the minimum price of 10 cents will be maintained. It is proposed to capitalize the corporation at \$100,000,000, the shares to be \$50 each.

A president and board of directors will be appointed. Each state, county and precinct association, subordinate to the parent association, will become eligible to the subscription and blanks will be furnished immediately that the work of raising the money may be expedited in every possible way.

In order that the cotton growers may be reached and the proposition explained in every detail, meetings have been arranged in the cotton growing states at which President

Harvie Jordan, of the Southern Cotton association, Field Agent Smith and Executive Committeeman Witherspoon, of Mississippi, will speak.

A meeting will be held in Oklahoma on Oct. 4, at which these gentlemen will address the cotton growers of this section. It will be arranged to have as many cotton growers of the two territories present as possible. It is claimed the movement will be the only redemption the cotton growers can have, and much benefit is expected from the movement.

Mrs. Bolen Very Ill.

Mrs. Mary Bolen, mother of J. W. Bolen and Mrs. F. S. Houpt, lies at the home of her daughter in a very precarious condition of health. For a month she has been prostrated with an affection of the liver from which she has suffered more or less for four years. Though she seemed better Wednesday morning, no hope is entertained for her recovery. On account of Mother Bolen's advanced years—seventy-four—the disease is beyond treatment of physicians. In her affliction she has the News' tenderest sympathy.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued: J. W. Clapp, age 30, of Roff, Donnie Greers, age 15, of Byars; J. Hardin, age 21, of Pontotoc, Nora Hooper, age 18, of Pontotoc; Albert Revell, age 21, of Center, Willie Roberson, age 18, of Ada; D. H. Holloway, age 20, Ada, Alberta Alice, age 20, of Ada; George Godi, age 18, of Center; Ida Holder age 16, of Center; J. J. Turner, age 26, of Asher, Hattie Thomas, age 22, of Tupelo; W. E. Gatlin, age 27, York, I. T.; Annie Hulise, age 19, York, I. T.; J. W. Byrd, age 31 of Ada, Annie P. Carroll, age 23 of Ada.

The Ada Select School.

And Commercial Academy. Captain W. L. Roddie, principal, will open its first term in the building on Constant avenue, north of Main, Sept. 24.

The courses of study of this school will be elective, and include the grammar grades and all academic studies, corresponding to any secondary high school or academic curriculum. School of shorthand, typewriting, telegraph and bookkeeping a specialty. 2t 153

Cotton Markets.

Furnished by F. W. Bohanna; Ada Nat'l Bank Building.

	New York—	Opening	Close
October	888	885-86	
January	929	934-35	
Spots unchanged at 975.			

	New Orleans—	Opening	Close
October	915	922-23	
January	932	936-37	
Spots unchanged at 9 5-16			

Sept. 19, 1906

FOUND:—A fine gold link cuff button. Owner may secure same at News office by paying for this ad. 153-8c

OTIS B. WEAVER, PUBLISHER
M. D. STEINER, BUSINESS MGR.

Entered as second-class mail matter March 25, 1904, at the post office at Ada, Indian Territory under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates on application.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic county primary election.

For Sheriff
ROBERT NESTER
A. A. (GUS) BOBBITT
L. E. (LEW) MITCHELL
MARTIN WALSH
JAMES D. GAAR
J. D. (ED) FUSSELL

For County Clerk
C. A. (CHARLIE) POWERS
W. S. (SAM) KERR
H. WOODARD

For County Treasurer
J. C. CATES

For County Tax Assessor
C. C. HARGIS
W. H. NETTLES

Subject to the action of the Democratic district primary.

For Delegate to the Constitutional Convention

J. R. LAWRENCE
CARLTON WEAVER

THAT UNHOLY ALLIANCE.

It need occasion no surprise, the news that the Republicans and the railroads have carefully organized to elect a majority of the constitutional delegates. The alliance and the enterprise are perfectly logical. There is nothing new in the alliance—simply a new task for the tentacles of the old Republic-railroad octopus.

This partnership between Republicanism and Railroadism has been in existence for many years in the two territories. So long have they been dependent the one upon the other, so numerous have been the courtesies exchanged, so close has grown the intimacy, that the ties binding them together are now indissoluble. Together they must stand or fall plundering the people.

When the term "railroadism" is employed there is not meant the industrial world of transportation in its entirety; what is meant is the nefarious corruption and avarice of owners and agents who poison legislative bodies, judiciaries and executives, obtaining unbridled license to exact damnable exorbitant and discriminating rates, to the enrichment of the gilded few and the impoverishment of the toiling masses. Railroads can earn money honestly just as does an honest farmer, or an honest merchant, or an honest banker and that is what the people through organized Democracy purpose.

O. K. MATTERS

We clean and press from the finest to the coarsest of ladies' and men's clothes. Hats cleaned and bucked. Make a specialty on panamas.

JOHN FLACKER

Next door to the Dorland Hotel

Mesdames Cloyd and Dunsten will open up a first class Dress Making parlor in the room formerly occupied by the Telephone Co., over the First National Bank, about September 20th.

the railroads and all other corporations shall do.

Republican chicanery and corporate greed form a mighty combination; they will resort to desperate means in the effort to dictate the organic law and the official roll of the new state. They know how to beguile and how to coerce and how to rob. They can only be defeated by the thorough co-operation of all honest men who want the people to rule.

Shall corporate interests control the state, or shall the state control the corporate interests—that is the question now fairly up to the people of Oklahoma. On which side do you belong?

A STUDY IN CHARCOAL.

Up in Wichita, Kansas, the authorities are trying to force the negro children to attend separate schools from the whites. The negroes refuse to send their children to the rooms set aside for them and are clamoring in the courts for mixed schools, and with prospects of success.

This is an object lesson in black for the new state just south of Kansas. The trouble up there, for one thing, is the law is a piece of patch work of doubtful validity in the Republican courts.

Everybody in Oklahoma who favors the social segregation of the negro race should support the Democratic party which stands unequivocally pledged to the enactment of a clear cut law compelling separate schools, coaches and waiting rooms. Those who are wise on racial relations will help Democracy in this great undertaking.

Warning Order.

In the United States Court in the Indian Territory, Southern District:
Josie Mauldin, Plaintiff,
vs.
Joe Mauldin, Defendant, No. 822

The defendant Joe Mauldin is warned to appear in this Court in thirty days and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, Josie Mauldin.

Witness the Hon. J. T. Dickerson, Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof this 22nd day of August, 1906.

[SEAL] C. M. CAMPBELL, Clerk.
By A. H. CONSTANT, Deputy.
Galbraith and McKeown, Attorneys.
Attorney for non-resident: W. C. Edwards.

The Rain Has Stopped

many people from buying new fall clothing, if it is you, bring your old suit or overcoat down to Nash and have it made new. New suits to measure from \$15 up. Ladies work a specialty. 148-26t wdt-22

[Notice of Special Election.]

Notice is hereby given that a Special Election by the voters of the City of Ada, Indian Territory, who are qualified electors owning real or personal property subject to taxation in the said City of Ada, Indian Territory, has been called by the mayor and city council of Ada, Indian Territory, and will be held at the mayor's office in Ward No. 1, and at John Beard's building on Broadway in Ward No. 2, and at the United States commissioner's office in Ward No. 3, and at the John Barringer building on Townsend avenue between Main and Twelfth street in Ward No. 4, of the City of Ada, Indian Territory, on the 8th day of October, A. D. 1906, between the hours of 8 o'clock a. m. and sunset of same day, as follows:

To vote on the proposition of issuing Forty Thousand Dollars in bonds of said City of Ada, Indian Territory; the terms and conditions of the bond issue is more particularly described and set forth in the resolution of the city council of the City of Ada, Indian Territory, passed on the 3rd day of September, A. D. 1906, and herewith published at length as a part of this notice:

RESOLUTION. Concerning the issuing of bonds of the city of Ada, Indian Territory. Good cause appearing it is deemed advisable by the Mayor and City Council of the city of Ada, Indian Territory, to issue bonds for the following purpose, to-wit:

For the construction of additional waterworks; and, whereas under the provisions of Section 55 of Supplemental Agreement between the Choctaw and Chickasaw Nation and United States (32 Stat. 641); putting in force the "Laws in force in the organized Territories of the United States" (30 Stat. 252) and under the limitations of the General Bond Act approved May 19, 1902, (32 Stat. 200), the Mayor and City Council of said city are required first to submit the question of the issuance of said bonds to the qualified electors of said city who are owners of real estate or personal property, in said city, subject to taxation, to be by them voted upon.

Therefore, be it resolved by the City Council of the City of Ada, Indian Territory, that the Mayor of the said city of Ada, Indian Territory, submit the following proposition to the qualified electors owning real or personal property subject to taxation, in the said city of Ada, Indian Territory, to be by them voted upon, at an election to be held for that purpose, in Ada, Indian Territory, on the 8th day of October, A. D. 1906.

Shall the bonds of the city of Ada, Indian Territory, be issued for the following purpose and upon the following conditions, namely: in the sum of Forty Thousand Dollars, for the purpose of constructing additional waterworks for public and private use, in the said city of Ada, Indian Territory, said bonds hereinafter named to be issued in the principal sum of Forty Thousand Dollars and in denominations of One Thousand Dollars each, and to be numbered from thirty-one upwards, and to be known as Waterworks Bonds of the City of Ada, Indian Territory. The principal sum of said bonds to be paid in twenty years from the date of their issue in lawful money of the United States, to bear interest in like lawful money of the United States from

'SWEETNING'

Is an attractive word, but here are a few prices on "sweetening" that will attract the attention of every housewife in Ada.

East Texas Ribbon Cane per gallon.....65c
Louisiana Ribbon Cane, per gallon.....70c
P & F Cero Debarterie, per gallon.....85c
Evangeline, per gallon.....65c
Maple.....\$1.25
Home Made Sorghum, per gallon.....50c
Honey Drips (Corn Syrup) per gallon.....40c

Don't forget us when you get hungry.

Jones Bros.

Successors to Jones & Meaders.

the date of their issue, interest payable semi-annually at the rate of five per cent per annum; such bonds shall contain all necessary and usual provisions expressing the contract; shall be signed by the Mayor and countersigned by the Treasurer of the city of Ada, Indian Territory, who shall keep a proper record of such bonds; that none of said bonds shall be sold at less than their par value; that the 8th day of October, A. D. 1906, be and the same is, designated and set apart as the day upon which the question of the issuance of the bonds hereinafter specified shall be voted upon by the qualified electors of said city of Ada, Indian Territory, who are owners of real or personal property subject to taxation in said city of Ada, Indian Territory; that it is further resolved that a notice of the said election be signed by the Mayor and Recorder of the city of Ada, Indian Territory; in their official capacity specifying time and places of holding said election and set forth this resolution; said notice to be published in the Ada Weekly News, a newspaper of general circulation published in said city of Ada, Indian Territory, for thirty days prior to said 8th day of October, A. D. 1906.

And be it further Resolved: That the election be held on said 8th day of October, A. D. 1906, between the hours of eight o'clock a. m. and sunset of the same day, at such place in each ward as shall be designated by the notice of said election published by the said Mayor and Recorder of the said City of Ada, Indian Territory; and said election be conducted by election officers, consisting of judges and clerks appointed by one of the judges of the United States District court in the Indian Territory within and for the Southern district thereof.

And be it further Resolved: That the electors of said City of Ada, Indian Territory, owning either real or personal property subject to taxation in said City of Ada, Indian Territory, shall vote at said election by ballot, upon which shall be printed the following words: "Bond election for additional waterworks, Ada, Indian Territory." For issuing bonds of the City of Ada, Indian Territory, in the sum of Forty Thousand Dollars for the purpose of constructing additional waterworks in said city. (Yes) or (No). If in favor of bond issue scratch the word "No"; if opposed to the bond issue, scratch the word "Yes."

That the election shall be conducted in the usual manner prescribed by law and the votes shall be counted, canvassed and returned as provided by law; that it is further resolved that said city of Ada, Indian Territory, after incurring the indebtedness, by virtue of the issuance of said bonds shall by ordinance, which shall be irrevocable, provide for the collection of an annual tax sufficient to pay the interest on said bonds as the same shall fall due and also to provide a sufficient sinking fund to discharge the principal thereof within twenty years from date of said bonds.

Approved, J. P. WOOD, Mayor.
Attest, JESSE WARREN, Recorder.
Passed and approved the 3rd day of September, 1906.
Published the 6th day of September, 1906.

I, Jesse Warren, the duly elected and acting Recorder of the city of Ada, Indian Territory, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing resolution was passed and adopted by the City Council of the city of Ada, Indian Territory, at their meeting on the 3rd day of September, A. D. 1906.

JESSE WARREN, Recorder.
In witness whereof, the said Mayor and Recorder of the City of Ada, Indian Territory, hereunto set our hands and official seals this 5th day of September, A. D. 1906.
J. P. WOOD, Mayor.
JESSE WARREN, Recorder.

MASON DRUG COMPANY

Has Resumed Business at the Same Old Stand

Clean, Pure, Uptodate Stock. Utmost Care Given to Prescriptions. The Public's Patronage is Cordially Solicited.

4 Trains a Day

Between

Chicago, Indianapolis and Cincinnati

VIA

MONON ROUTE

Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Rr. Co.

Finest Pullman Equipment, Including Compartment Cars, Incomparable Dining-Car Service.

The "LIMITED," A NEW TRAIN, leaving Chicago at 11:20 p. m., arriving Cincinnati 7:35 a. m., and leaving Cincinnati 11:25 p. m., arriving Chicago 7:40 a. m., is an especially popular train. Carries Indianapolis layover sleeper.

Chas. H. Rockwell,
Traffic Manager.

Frank J. Reed,
Gen. Pass. Agent.

THE

SUNSET ROUTE

OCEAN to OCEAN

Offers the Best

Fast Trains, Latest Dining, Sleeping and Observation Cars Between

New Orleans and California, Daily

Through Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, and will carry you over the

Road of a Thousand Wonders

that you read so much and hear so much about from the press and the people. Oil burning locomotives all the way; no smoke, no cinders. For beautiful illustrated literature and other information, see nearest Sunset Ticket Agent

FURMAN & CROXTON

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.
Office in Duncan Building

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown
GALBRAITH & McKEOWN
LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank
Ada, Ind. Ter.

DR. CORNELIA FOUTZ
OSTEOPATH

Office and Residence at M. M. Sander's home on South Broadway. Phone 245.

ADA, IND. TER.

Geo. A. Truitt,
Engineer and Land Surveyor
Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention
Given to All Work
Entrusted.

Reed & Harrison
Wholesale and Retail Buggies

The Best Makes, the Lowest Prices

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.
Is given up to be best. Do
Largest Agency Work
of any plant in this Territory.

New State Fair

Muskogee
October 1-6

Exhibits from fifty of the largest cities in the New State.

On Oct. 1 to 6th inclusive, tickets at very low rates will be on sale via M. K. & T. Ry, good returning to and including Oct. 8. "Every citizen of the New State should attend the fair."

Special Features

Exhibits of Mineral, Oil, Farm, Ranch and Factory products. Speakers of national reputation. Balloon ascensions. Boat Races on the Grand and Arkansas rivers.



Tickets are on sale everywhere via Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway

I have opened the

Twelfth Street Meat Market

and ask a share of your patronage. Nothing but the best of meats will be carried and your patronage will be given the most careful attention.

C. L. HICKEY.

BUY
Your
O'Coats
and
Suits
NOW

K. C. Taylor Shop. Fall samples arrived. Four hundred and fifty samples to select from. Do cleaning, repairing, dyeing and pressing. All work called for and delivered. Phone 118.

B. C. BERRY
TAILOR
Over Freeman's Store

AT OPERA HOUSE---ONE NIGHT

Sat. Sept. 22.

A thoroughly competent and refined company in that excellent, sensational melo-drama--the hit of the day

THE

HILLS of ARKANSAS

Prices 25, 35c, 50c Seats now on Sale

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

THE SYSTEM PURIFIER

Drives Out That Bilious, Lazy Feeling.
Makes You Bright, Active and Cheerful.

CURES CONSTIPATION

SOLD AT DRUG STORES - PRICE \$1.00 PER BOTTLE

LOCAL NEWS

H. Hall went to Owl yesterday.
K. C. Keep clean. 136 tf
U. G. Winn went to Stonewall today.
J. E. Grigsby went to Ardmore this morning.
Mrs. D. L. Sybolt went to Tupelo today.
Cupid flour, best on earth at Walsh's No. 17. 95-tf
J. R. Young went to Tupelo on this noon train.
John Crawford was a business visitor to Stonewall today.
We guarantee our Cupid flour. No 17. Walsh. 95-tf
Frank Jones returned from Guthrie this noon.
Mrs. W. J. Reed is reported on the sick list.
Walsh handles the White Swan canned goods. Phone 17. 95-tf
John Perkins returned to Sulphur today.
Geo. Harrison goes to Chickasha tonight on business.
Try the cash system and see what you save. Phone 70. 139-tf
W. D. Cardwell came in from Oklahoma City today.
Mrs. S. R. Washburn went to McAlester yesterday.
Cupid flour at No. 17. Guaranteed the best. 95-tf
J. M. Taylor went to Stonewall on business yesterday.
B. W. Bolen and family of Francis were in the city today.
Money saved by buying of Jas. M. Walsh, spot cash to all. Phone 70. 129tf
Judge Galbraith will go to Chickasha this evening on legal business.
Opera house, Saturday night, Sept. 22, "The Hills of Arkansas." 3t-154
Heinz sweet or sour pickles 10c doz. Phone 70. 139-tf
W. L. Owens returned Tuesday evening from a business trip to Purcell.
Mr. Swor, a merchant of Francis, was a business visitor in the city Tuesday.
If you want the White Swan canned goods, phone us. M. L. Walsh. 95-tf
H. G. Anderson and wife of Allen were business visitors in our city today.
H. R. McGill who has been a business visitor in the city went to Sulphur.
Mrs. R. W. Henderson and children left this morning for Mill Creek on a visit.
Ladies' skirts and jackets cleaned, dyed and pressed at K. C. tailor shop. 136 tf
Miss Alma Cheatham of Sherman, Texas, is in the city a guest of Mrs. E. E. Parnell.
The XX Century Club have received eighteen volumes of new books for their library.
Get your cold drinks and confectionaries at Evan's neatly furnished ice cream parlor. 112-tf
Miss Ella Scales of Holdenville came in this morning for a week's visit with Mrs. Tom Hope of Sunrise.
T. J. Ellis, wife and daughter of Paris, Texas, are visiting W. M. Dyer and family of North Ada.
A 10x16 portrait given with every dozen of the best photographs. -P. K. Smith. 126-tf
L. M. Womack and sister, Miss Fannie, left for Dublin, Texas, where they will reside during the winter.
J. M. Doss and son W. P., went to Sulphur on a short visit with their son and brother, Dr. Doss, and family.
Heinz pure cider vinegar 10c Qt. Phone 0. 133-tf
Mrs. D. F. Coleman and children left this morning for Sherman, Texas, to visit her parents for a short time.
Tickets on sale Friday morning at Ramsey's Drug Store for "The Hills of Arkansas." 3t-154
S. J. Thomas, wife and daughter, who have been in the city attending the Baptist Missionary Society, returned to their home at Coalgate.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children.

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

E. & W. Collars

All Sizes

We have been fortunate in purchasing a job lot of the famous E. & W. Collars which we will place on sale at

10c Each

Never in the history of Ada have these goods sold for less than 25c, and they are worth the price asked. You better buy now.

E. L. Steed

Miss Alice Harris has taken charge of the millinery department at Reed & Harrison's store.

My motto, "First-class work or no pay." K. C. 136 tf

J. F. Weldon and wife came in this morning from Comanche to visit Mrs. Weldon's mother, Mrs. Bowen.

Better have that overcoat cleaned at the K. C. tailor shop. 136 tf

Otis Mercer of Oklahoma City who was a business visitor in our city went to Stonewall on the noon train.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms; close in. T. B. Kile. 151 4t

Miss Mary Sledge left this morning for Cisco, Tex., where she will visit relatives and friends for some time.

L. C. Mullins, wife and children left this morning for Holdenville, to see Mrs. Mullin's mother who is very sick.

M. L. Walsh will furnish you with the White Swan brand. Phone 17. 95-tf

John McKinley, Tom Hope and others composed a fishing and hunting party which left this afternoon for the mouth of Boggy.

See those large and beautiful portraits at Smith's. One given with every dozen of the best photos. 126-tf

Word was received that Mrs. E. L. Steed's mother died Tuesday evening at Wetumka, consequently the store has been closed today.

FOR RENT.—Two nice three room houses, close in, also one two room house. See R. O. Wheeler, at News office. tf-151.

Don Thompson, an old friend of C. H. Aldridge of Henrietta, North Carolina, who has been visiting here has gone to Wetumka to buy cotton.

United States Fidelity & Guaranty Co. makes bonds for guardians, administrators, etc., instant. Braley & Ebey, agents. 150 5t

Mrs. J. R. Doolen, of Tyrola was in the city this morning on her way to Mill Creek to visit her sister, Miss Lizzie Johnson.

Go to the old George hotel stand for nice, clean beds and good meals. Your patronage solicited. Call and see us. Rates \$1 00 per day. 153-2t

Mrs. Effie R. Crockett, Proprietress, Henry Carson, wife and child came in this morning from Pierce City, Mo., for a visit with Mrs. Carson's parents F. J. Maxey and wife.

Rev. W. R. Selvidge of Ardmore is in the city shaking hands with old friends and soliciting students for Selvidge Business College.

F. M. Musgrove, of the Creek Nation, came in this morning to visit his daughter, Mrs. W. L. Odum and family, who live near Maxwell.

Rev. J. A. Wynne, who has been attending the Baptist Missionary Association, returned to his home at South McAlester.

Mrs. R. G. Pigg and children who have been visiting relatives and friends in Ada and Francis, left this morning for their home at Visalia, California.

A. Frank Doss of Durant, who has been in the city in the interest of the Baptist Orphans' Home being built in Oklahoma City, left yesterday for his home.

C. K. Davenport and wife came in this morning from Tishomingo where they have been visiting their children. They left on the noon Katy for Stonewall.

E. S. Stover, one of the substantial farmers of the Allen neighborhood is spending a few days in the city to secure medical treatment for his little boy.

Thanks.

I wish to thank the people of Ada and vicinity for their liberal donations in my family's behalf in the loss of my home by fire last Saturday.
154-1taw Sam Driver.

Mrs. T. G. Denton and daughter went to Stonewall yesterday accompanied by Mrs. Denton's uncle, J. A. Jenkins, who is visiting here from Tennessee.

Henry Hicks and son of Bellefontaine, Miss., are in the city the guests of their cousin, Mrs. D. W. Hays on West 14th street. Mr. Hicks expects to locate at Guertle, Choctaw Nation.

T. J. Head came in this noon from Shawnee and has commenced work at once in unpacking and putting in place the Agee stock of goods, that they may have the store ready for business as soon as possible.

A Vote Winner.

The News respectfully solicits the printing of your cards announcing to your friends and those you may meet, your candidacy. The card method of soliciting support has been demonstrated to be good; it helps to become acquainted and will win you votes.

In these days of rush and hurry courtesy is often forgotten. In the mad, pell mell rush of our life little things are done to offend that we had rather remained undone. A hastily eaten meal and its resultant headache may cause us social or financial loss. The wise man or woman is the one who relieves little ills of this sort by a little dose of Kodol for indigestion. It digests what you eat. Sold by F. Z. Holley and Crescent Drug Store.

Starving to Death.

Because her stomach was so weakened by useless drugging that she could not eat, Mrs. Mary H. Walters, of St. Clair St., Columbus, O., was literally starving to death. She writes: "My stomach was so weak from useless drugs that I could not eat, and my nerves so wrecked that I could not sleep; and not before I was given up to die was I induced to try Electric Bitters; with the wonderful result that improvement began at once, and a complete cure followed." Best health tonic on earth. 50c. Guaranteed by F. Z. Holley and G. M. Ramsey, druggists.

The Breath of Life.

It's a significant fact that the strongest animal of its size, the gorilla, also has the largest lungs. Powerful lungs means powerful creatures. How to keep the breathing organs right should be man's chiefest study. Like thousands of others, Mrs. Ora A. Stephens, of Port Williams, O., has learned how to do this. She writes: "Three bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery stopped my cough of two years and cured me of what my friends thought consumption. O, it's grand for throat and lung troubles." Guaranteed by Dr. F. Z. Holley and G. M. Ramsey, druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Steals Fire From the Mind.

Malaria Steals fire from the mind and vigor from the limbs unless you take Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and fever cure to give yourself new vim. Better than quinine and does not affect the head. Pleasant to take. If you do not like it better than any other Chill Tonic G. M. Ramsey, Druggist, will pay your money back.



Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted
C. J. Warren, Optician



TIME OF TRAINS
ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS
BETWEEN

St. Louis, Houston, Dallas, Fort Worth, San Antonio, Galveston, in Texas, and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily..... 3 55 p m
No. 564 Local, except Sunday. 12 15 a m

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily..... 11 10 a m
No. 563 Local, except Sunday. 1 55 p m



TIME CARD
Ada, Ind. Ter.

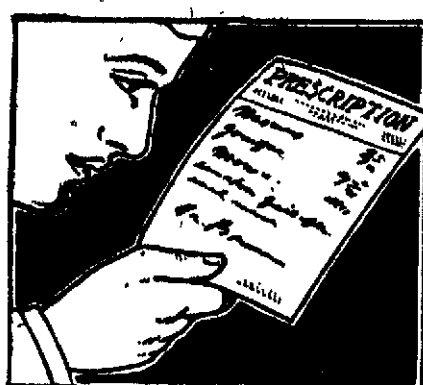
EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp. 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor 8:58a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass 7:15 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.
I. McNair, Agent.



TAKING CHANCES

on prescriptions is gambling on the lives of the sick. The branch most important to a pharmacist is accurate COMPOUNDING PRESCRIPTIONS. You get that here in its most perfect exactitude. Physicians rely on us, knowing their instructions will be implicitly fulfilled. Our ingredients are fresh, pure and reliable. For the sick's sake get prescriptions filled here.

G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist.
(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

Patronize Home Industry

By Buying Ice From

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Keep Your Money at Home.

We Handle the Best Grades of Coal.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant

THE O. B. WEAVER FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY

Invites a share of your insurance patronage. It represents the strongest company in the world, and the many others represented are just as good. These companies all made a leading showing in the prompt payment of their Frisco losses. Correct rates assured.

R. O. WHEELER, MANAGER

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and thus, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$83,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter

A Full Line of

**May Manton Bazar
PATTERNS**

10c each. Catalogues 10c. Fashion Sheet Free.

These patterns are the best that can be purchased anywhere at any price.

Reed & Harrison

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some very bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building. :: 12th and Broadway.

LOANS

On Dead Claims, Intermarried Surplus and where Restrictions Are Removed. Improved City Property or to build.

Correct Neat Abstracts of Title at Reasonable Prices

ADA TITLE and TRUST CO.

W. H. EBEL, Pres. and Manager,

ADA, IND. TER.

The NICKEL STORE News

Compare Quality
Compare Price

Our Bargain Counters are a great convenience. We haven't room in the store for a 4 CENT COUNTER, so we will make it on paper. Here it is:

A cake of Nysa Toilet Soap.
A cake of Pine Tar Soap.
A cake of Wood Violet Soap.
A cake of Rub No More Soap.
A box of Rub No More Washing Powder.
A bottle of Vaseline Petroleum Jelly.
A bottle of Ink.
A 200 yard spool Standard Six Cord Sewing Thread
A box Search Light Matches.
Dozen nickel plated Safety Pins.
Paper 360 extra Brass Pins.
Book of finely assorted Sewing Needles.
Quarter lb. box plated Clinching Shoe Tacks.
Box 50 Tubular Harness Rivets.
Box 100 forked Clinch Rivets.

School Books

Come here to buy your School Books. Why? Because everything is priced at its lowest net spot cash retail value. Because boy or girl can buy as cheap as man or woman.



We're off for some more To the Nickel Store, In a very great hurry are we;

For the best sweets in the land Are the Red Band Brand, And we know where to get them you see.

Chocolates, Bon Bons and all of our Nice Fancy Candies, per lb. 12c

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop
New location on Main street third door west of Rollins corner.

Phone 77.

THE INVENTIONS OF HAWKINS

By EDGAR FRANKLIN

THE ALMOST-PERPETUAL MOTOR

My wife is averse to widowhood. Lately she exacted my solemn pledge not to assist Hawkins with any more of his diabolical inventions.

For a similar reason, his own good lady drew me aside a few evenings since, and insisted upon my promising to use every means, physical force included, which might prevent her "Heebert" from experimenting further with his motor.

Hawkins hadn't favored me with any confidences about the motor, and at the first opportunity I indicated with brutal directness that none was desired.

Hawkins inquired with frigid asperity as to my meaning; but the very keenness of his manner satisfied me that he understood perfectly, and, believing that he was sufficiently offended to keep entirely to himself all details of his machine—whatever it might be—I breathed more easily.

Some of these days one of Hawkins' inventions is going to take him on a personally conducted tour to a quiet little grave, and I have no wish to learn the itinerary beforehand.

Now, bitter experience has taught me that eternal vigilance is the price of freedom from complicity with the mechanical contrivances of Hawkins, and I should have been suspicious. Yet when Hawkins appeared Sunday morning and asked me to go for a little launch up the Hudson in his launch, I accepted with guileless good faith.

His launch was—perhaps it is still—the neatest of neat little pleasure boats, and when we left the house I anticipated several hours of keen enjoyment.

Crossing Riverside Drive, it struck me that Hawkins was hurrying but the balmy air, the sunshine, and the beautiful sweep of river filled my mind with infinite peace, and it was not until we had descended to the little dock that I smelled anything suggestive of rat.

Hawkins climbed into the launch, and I smiled benignly on him as I handed down the launch and our overcoats. I had just finished passing them over when I stopped smiling so suddenly that it jarred my facial muscles.

"Where has the engine gone?" I demanded.

"That engine, Griggs," responded Hawkins, pleasantly, "has gone where all other steam engines will go within the next two years—into the scrap heap."

"Which very cheerful prophecy means?"

"It means, my dear boy, that before you stands the first full-sized working model of the Hawkins A. P. motor, patent applied for."

The inventor flicked off a waterproof cover and exposed to view in the stern of the launch what looked like an inverted wash-bowling. At first glance it appeared to be merely a dome of heavy steel, bolted to a massive bed-plate, but I didn't spend much time examining the thing.

There, Griggs," began Hawkins, triumphantly, "in that small—"

"Hawkins," I cried, desperately, "you get out of that boat! Get out of it! I say! Come home with me at once! I'm not going to be mixed up in any more of your wretched trial-trips. Come on, or I'll drag you out!"

Hawkins eyed me coldly for a minute, admonished me not to be an ass, and went on untying the launch.

He is stronger and heavier than I. Frankly, had I meditated such a course seriously, I couldn't have hoisted him out of his boat.

If I had ever studied medicine, I suppose I should have known how to stun Hawkins from above without killing him, but I have never even seen the inside of a hospital.

Again, could I have conjured up any plausible charge, I might have called a policeman and requested him to incarcerate Hawkins. At the moment, however, I was a bit too flustered for such reined strategy.

Obviously, I couldn't prevent Hawkins testing his motor, but my heart quaked at the idea of accompanying him.

On the other hand, it quaked quite as much before the prospect of returning to his wife and admitting that I had allowed Hawkins to sail away alone with his accursed motor.

If I went with him, a relatively easy death by drowning was about the best I could expect. If I didn't, his wife—I stepped down into the launch.

"Coming, are you?" observed Hawkins. "Quite the sensible thing to do, Griggs. You'll never regret it."

"God knows, I hope not," I sighed.

"Now, in the first place, I may as well call your attention again to the motor. The A. P. stands for 'almost perpetual'—good name, isn't it? You don't know much about chemistry, Griggs, or I could make the whole proposition clear to you. The great point about my motor, however, is that she's run by a fluid somewhat similar to gasoline—another of the distillation products of petroleum, in fact—which, having been exploded, passes into my new and absolutely unique catalytic condensers, where it is returned to its original molecular structure and run back into the reservoir."

"Hem," finished Hawkins, dramatically, "the fuel retains its chemical

integrity indefinitely, and, as it circulates automatically through the motor, the little engine will run for months at a time without a particle of attention. Is that quite clear?"

"Perfectly," I lied.

"All right. Now I'll show you how she starts," smiled the inventor, opening with a key a little door in the wash-bowling and lighting a match.

"Careful, Hawkins, careful," I ventured, backing toward the cabin.

"My dear fellow," he sneered, "can you not grasp that in an engine of this construction, there is absolutely no danger of any kind of explosion?"

Just then a heavy report issued from the wash-bowling. A sheet of flame seemed to flash from the little opening and precipitate Hawkins into my arms.

At any rate, he landed there with a violent shock, and I clutched him tightly, and tried to steady the launch.

"Leggo! Leggo!" he screamed. "Let me go, you idiot! It always does that! It's working now."

He was right. The launch was churning up a peculiarly serpentine wake, and the motor was buzzing furiously.

Hawkins dived toward his machinery, tinkered it with nervous haste for a little, and finally managed to head the boat down stream just as a collision with the Palisades seemed inevitable.

"Really, Griggs," he remarked, smoothing down his ruffled feathers, "you mustn't interfere with me like that again. We might have hit something that time."

"We did come near uprooting that cliff, I admitted."

Hawkins thereupon ignored me for a period of three minutes. Then his temper returned and he began a discourse on the virtues of his motor.

It was long and involved and utterly unintelligible, I think, to anyone save Hawkins. It lasted until we had passed the Battery and were in the shadow of Governor's Island.

Then it seemed time for me to remark:

"We're going to turn back pretty soon, aren't we, Hawkins?"

"Turn back? What for?"

"Well, if we're going up the Hudson, we can't run much farther in this direction."

"Hang the Hudson!" smiled the inventor. "We'll go down around Sandy Hook eat our lunch, and be back in the city at two, sharp. Why, Griggs, this is no scow. What speed do you suppose this motor can develop?"

"I give it up."

"One hundred knots an hour!"

"Indeed?"

"Confound it! You don't believe it, do you?" snapped Hawkins, who must have read my thoughts. "Well, she can make it easy. I'll just start her up to show you."

Argument with Hawkins is futile. I saved my breath on the chance of finding better use for it later on.

Hawkins unlocked his little door, flashed around in the machinery, and fastened the door again with a calm smile.

Simultaneously, the launch seemed to leap from the water in its anxiety to get ahead. For a few seconds it quivered from end to end. Then it settled down at a gait that actually made me gasp.

I am not positive that we made 100 knots to the hour, but I do know that I never traveled in an express train that hastened as did that poor launch

when the Hawkins A. P. motor began to push it through the water.

An account of our trip down the Narrows and into the lower bay would be interesting, but extraneous. Hawkins sat erect beside his infernal machine, looking like a cavalier in the charge. I squatted in the cabin and watched things flash past.

The main point is that we reached the open water without smashing anything or smashing into anything.

"Well, I think we may as well swing around," said Hawkins, glancing at his watch. "It's wonderful, the control! I have over the launch now. Every bit of the steering gear is located in that steel dome, along with the motor, Griggs. Nothing at all exposed but this little wheel."

"You observed, probably, that I set it a few moments ago, so that the wind wouldn't blow us about, and haven't touched it since. Now note how we shall turn back."

Hawkins grasped his little wheel, puffed up his chest, and gave a tremendous twist.

And the wheel snapped off in Hawkins' hands!

"Why—why—why—" he stuttered, in amazement.

"Yes, now you've done it!" I rapped out, savagely. "How the dickens are we to get back?"

"There, Griggs, there," said Hawkins, "don't be so childishly impatient. I shall simply unlock this case again and control the steering-gear from the inside. Certainly even you must be able to understand that."

The calm superiority of his tone was maddening.

One or two of my sentiments defied restraint.

Heavens knows I didn't suppose it would make Hawkins nervous to hear them, but it did. His hands shook as he fumbled with the key of his steel box, and at a particularly vicious remark of mine he stood erect.

"Well, Griggs, you've put us in a hole this time!" he groaned.

"How?"

"You made me so nervous that I snapped that key off short in the lock!"

"What!" I shrieked.

"Yes, sir. The motor's locked up in there with fuel enough to keep her going for three months. I can't stop her or move the rudder without getting into the case, and nothing but dynamite would dent that case!"

"Then, Hawkins," I said, a terrible calm coming over me, "we shall have to go straight ahead now until we hit something or are blown up. Am I right?"

"Quite right," muttered Hawkins, defiantly. "And it's all your fault!"

I transfixed the inventor with a vindictive stare, until he abandoned the attempt at bravado and looked away.

"We—we may blow back, you know," he said, vaguely, addressing the breeze.

"The chances of that being particularly favorable by reason of your having set your miserable rudder to correspond with the present wind?" I asked. "Can't we tear up the woodwork and contrive some sort of rudder?"

"We could," admitted Hawkins, "if it wasn't all riveted down with my own patented rivets, which can't be removed, once they're set."

Hawkins' rivets are really what they claim to be. Only one consider-

ation has delayed their universal adoption. They cost a trifle less than one dollar apiece to manufacture and set.

But they stay where they are put, and I knew that if the launch's woodwork was held together by them, it wasn't likely to come apart much before Judgment day.

"Real nice mess, isn't it, Hawkins?" I said.

"It—might be worse."

"Far worse," I agreed. We might be wallowing helplessly around in those heaving billows, or a gale might be tiring itself all out in the effort to swamp us. But, as it is, we are merely careering gaily over the sunlit waves at an unearthly speed. In a day or two, Hawkins, we shall sight the French coast, barring accidents, go ashore, and—"

"By Jove, Griggs!" exclaimed the inventor, lighting up on the instant. "Do you know, I hadn't thought of that! Just let me see. Yes, my boy, at this rate we shall be in the Bay of Biscay Monday night or Tuesday morning at the latest. Think of it, Griggs! Think of the fame! Think of—"

I couldn't bear to think of it any longer. I knew that if I thought about it for another ten seconds I should hurl Hawkins into the sea and go to my own watery grave with murder on my hands.

The bow of the launch being the furthest possible point from its owner, I gathered up my overcoat, cigars, and a sandwich, and crouched there, keeping out of the terrific wind as much as possible, watching for a possible

vessel and munching the food with a growing wonder as to whether I should ever return to the happy home where-in it was prepared.

There I sat until sunset, and it was the latest sunset I have ever observed. With dusk descending over the lonely ocean, I returned in silence to Hawkins.

He was in bounding spirits. He chattered incessantly about the trip, planned a lecture tour—"Across the Atlantic in Forty Hours"—formed a stock company to manufacture his motor, offered me the London agency at an incredible salary, and built a stately mansion just off Central park with his own portion of the proceeds.

Having babbled himself dry, Hawkins informed me that salt air invariably made him sleepy, and crawled into the cabin for slumber.

And he slept. It passed my understanding, but the man had such utter confidence in himself and his unintentional trip that he snored peacefully throughout the night.

"I'll take a sailor along with me the next time I buy a marine painting," said a millionaire. "I bought two marines last month, and yesterday my old friend, Capt. Salthorse, had at a look at them."

"Salthorse said:

"In this first picture we've got a trading schooner in charge of a tug towing away from a rockbound coast through a fearful jumble of sea. The schooner's main topmast is gone, and all sails are lowered except her staysail, which is kept hoisted, though she is towing head on to the gale. Why

I didn't. I felt that my last hours in the land of the living should be passed in consciousness, and I spent that terrible time of darkness in more or less—"

"Meditation."

After ages, the dawn arrived. I lit another cigar, and wriggled wearily to the bow of the boat and scanned the waters.

"There was a vessel! Far, far away, to be sure, but steaming so that we must cross her path in another 15 minutes."

I tore off my overcoat and scrambled to the little deck, wound one arm about a post, and waved the post frantically.

Nearer and nearer we came to the steamer. More and more I feared that the signal might be unnoticed, or noticed too late. But it wasn't.

I have known some happy sights in my time, but I never saw anything that filled me with one-half the joy I felt on realizing that the steamer people were lowering one of their boats.

They were doing it, there was no doubt about the matter. In five minutes we should be near enough to their cutter to swim for it.

I dived to the stern to awaken Hawkins. He was already awake. He stood there, tousled and happy, sniffing the crisp air, and he had seen the approaching boat.

"Got it ready?" he inquired, placidly.

"Got what ready?"

"Why, the message," exclaimed Hawkins, opening his eyes in astonishment. "We'll have to hustle with it, I reckon."

"Hawkins, what new idiocy is this?" I gasped.

"Surely we're going to give that steamer a few lines to tell the world about our trip?"

Seconds passed before the full, terrible significance of his words filtered into my brain.

"Do you mean to say," I roared, "that you are not going to swim for that boat?"

"Certainly I do mean to say it," he replied, stiffly. "Let me have your fountain pen, Griggs."

I took one glance at the boat. I took another at Hawkins. Then I gripped him about the waist and threw my whole soul into the task of pitching him overboard.

Hawkins, as I have said, is heavier than I. He puffed and strained and pulled and hauled at me, swearing like a trooper the while. And neither of us budged an inch.

The cutter came nearer, nearer, always nearer. Thirty seconds more and we should shoot by it forever. The thought of losing this chance of rescue almost maddened me.

I had just gathered all my strength for one last heave, when the middle of my back experienced the most excruciating pain it has ever known. Something seemed to lift me clear of the launch, with Hawkins in my arms; I heard a dull report from somewhere, and then we dropped together, right through the surface of the sparkling Atlantic ocean!

Hawkins was picked up first. When I came to the surface two dark-skinned sailors were dragging him in, struggling and cursing and pointing wildly toward the horizon where his launch was careening away with the speed of the wind.

It was the French liner La France which had the honor of our rescue. She deposited us in New York on Wednesday morning.

Over the rest of this tale hover some painful memories. I am not a fighting man, but I am free to say that when my wife and Mrs. Hawkins delivered to me their joint opinion on broken promises, their sex alone saved them from personal damage.

It was upon me that the blame appeared to rest entirely. At least, Hawkins didn't come in for any of it at the time.

Just at the moment of that emotional interview Hawkins was busy in his workshop—perfecting something.

It seems that the motor, after all, was our salvation. Hawkins says that some of the power must have dribbled out of the machine proper and blown the steel dome from its foundations.

Assuredly there was plenty of energy behind the thing when it struck me; I have darting pains in that portion of my anatomy every damp day.

The launch has never been reported, which is probably quite as well.

Perhaps it has reached the open polar sea, and is butting itself into flinders against the ice-cakes. Perhaps it is terrorizing some cannibal tribe in the southern oceans by inflicting dents on the shoreline of their island.

Wherever the poor little boat may be, it contains 11 of my best cigars, the better part of a substantial meal, and, what is in my eyes of less importance, the sole existing example of what Hawkins still considers an ideal generator of power.

(Copyright, 1906, by W. G. Chapman.)

HALF OF LIFE IN JAIL

"BIG BILL" MASON, NOTED CRIMINAL, AGAIN BEHIND BARS.

Was Well Known in Chicago Gambling Circles—Arrested in Wisconsin, Sent to Waupun, But Made His Escape.

Laporte, Ind.—The doors of the Indiana state prison have opened again to one of the most noted criminals in the country. His real name is Richard Keegan, but he is best known as "Big Bill" Mason.

Mason as W. T. Wright was sent up under the old law to serve seven years. After about three years he escaped and was finally located at Cherry Hill, Pa. He was given no possible chance after and went out only at the expiration of his term.

"Big Bill" Mason is particularly well known in Chicago, where was the scene of many of his exploits. Around "Mike" McDonald's and George Hawkins' gambling houses he was known as the high "roller of faro."

He has pursued all the branches of crime, and while he has been successful in them all he has spent nearly 25 years in prison. So that in the balance he strikes in his fifty-fifth year the account is heavily against him. In the Northfield bank raid, in which he participated with the Younger and James boys, he was "the kid." In all of Mason's arrests he was well provided with "bail money" and was able to get the best of criminal talent at the bar to fight his cases. It was his boast that he never pleaded guilty.

After a wild spectacular career Mason appeared in Chicago and made his headquarters at Dave Thornton's "House of David" in Clark street. He was always well provided with money and ostensibly his business was to make a show of it by buying drinks for anybody and everybody.

Meanwhile he was playing faro in McDonald's place, and occasionally in Hawkins' place across the street. He was generally a winner and was accustomed to leave a sum of money in Thornton's to the credit of fellows who were down and out. Usually it was, he said, 10 per cent. of his winnings. If he lost he put a \$10 bill there anyway for the same purpose, saying that the Lord and the gambler alike loved a cheerful giver and he wouldn't have luck if he were not ready to divide.

Mason at this time was about 25 or 26 years old. In appearance he was a striking figure, six feet tall, straight as a dart, broad shoulders and with the easy movement and grace of a panther. But his face was against him. It was hard and cruel of expression.

Before he left Chicago, however, he determined to make one big play, and he broke Hawkins' bank. A short time before that the house of H. F. Whitcomb, president of the Wisconsin Central railroad, in Milwaukee, had been entered and robbed. The spoil was traced to a "fence" in Chicago about the time Mason made his big play at Hawkins' faro bank.

The "fence" gave Mason away. While the Milwaukee police were arranging to arrest him at Thornton's place the hangers on at the gambling house planned to rob him. Four of them attacked him, but he beat them all and escaped to the street just as the police came up and took him. He was taken to Milwaukee and there induced two detectives to enter his cell on the pretense of giving up. He seized them both and threw them violently against the rear wall of the cell. In a moment he was out in the corridor and running toward the main entrance. One of the detectives shot him, but he got away. A few nights afterward a badly wounded man dragged himself to the door of the house of J. I. Case, in Racine, owner of Jay-Eye-See, the trotting horse. He was delivered up to the police and sent to Waupun state prison for eight years.

Waupun is regarded as one of the safe prisons of the United States, but Mason saved his cell door, sawed the bars from a window out of the cell-house, a task that under the circumstances must have taken some weeks, scaled a wall and was free. The prison authorities had previously learned that "Big Bill" had escaped from the Los Angeles prison and kept a close watch on him. Early one morning in 1898 there was a police fight in New York which ended in Mason, Thomas Reilly and James Coffey being captured. That battle is a tradition of real glory to the New York police force. Since then Mason has spent nearly all his time in prison.

EXISTS ENTIRELY ON CRACKERS.

Vermont Woman Eats 325 Barrels of Them in Sixty-Three Years.

Readsboro, Vt.—Over 500,000 crackers have kept life in the body of Mrs. Cynthia C. Johnson of Readsboro, Vt., for more than 63 years.

She is now more than 73 years of age, and has subsisted on a cracker diet ever since she was ten years old.

The unusual distinction of having eaten more crackers than any person who ever lived is hers.

Her body is built on crackers, her youth and middle age nurtured on them, and now in her declining years she still wards off the grim reaper with a cracker.

During her lifetime she has eaten as many as 325 barrels of crackers.

"Crackers for breakfast, crackers for dinner and crackers for supper—and my friends have long called me 'Polly,'" is her own comment on her subsistence.



We Dropped Together Right Through the Surface of the Sparkling Atlantic Ocean.

A SAILOR ON SEA PICTURES

"I'll take a sailor along with me the next time I buy a marine painting," said a millionaire. "I bought two marines last month, and yesterday my old friend, Capt. Salthorse, had at a look at them."

"Salthorse said:

"In this first picture we've got a trading schooner in charge of a tug towing away from a rockbound coast through a fearful jumble of sea. The schooner's main topmast is gone, and all sails are lowered except her staysail, which is kept hoisted, though she is towing head on to the gale. Why

that hoisted staysail? All hands, I suppose, are drunk."

"In that second picture," continued Capt. Salthorse, "the principal boat, an 18-footer, is racing, yet has no flag flying. That's as incorrect as it would be for you to go to a dinner party minus a shirt. The crew of this boat are getting in the spinnaker, and, if they lower away, both spinnaker and boom will be in the water, for they have neglected to let the boom go forward. But I know what the trouble is with them. They, too, are drunk."